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# ADRIFT IN THE PACIFIC;

The Strange Adventures of a Schoolboy Crew.

ually reached the top.

gret doing so.

For beyond the border of forest he could

And the glass almost dropped from his

ISLAND OR CONTINENT?

had been wrecked.

Gordon and the others received the infor-

And a sain he looked.
"The sea! Ye! The sea!

By JULES VERNE.

A 100-ton schooner manned by school-oys only, in a furious gale, is wrecked off o'clock. But as the cliff ran nearer to the an unknown coast in the Pacific. She lies in the boiling surf, near shore.

Briant, one of the oldest and most experienced of the boys, with a life line about him, plunges into the surf toward the shore, is caught in a whirlpool and disappears.

He is pulled back, unconscious but recovers. The chapter explains that these boys were inmates of a boarding school, in Auckland, New Zealand, about to go on a holiday cruise of two months around the island. The schooner on the night of Feb. 15 lay at the wharf with the boys on board waiting for her crew her moorings were loosened and she drifted gale. Drifting out she was grazed by a it, carried away her name board. Steamers were sent out in search, but picked up only the nameboard, and the schooner is supposed to have sunk with all on board.

Briant has taken command. The schooner is thrown on shore and the

CHAPTER V.

THE VIEW FROM THE CAPE. Was it an island or a continent? That was the question constantly occupy-ing the minds of Briant, Gordon and Donagan, who by their character and intelligence were the three chiefs of this little

Insular or continental, the land was evidently not in the tropics. That could be seen by the vegetation-oaks, beeches, birches, alders, pines and firs of different sorts, and several of the myrtacem and saxifragace 2. It seemed as though the country nust be nearer the southern pole than New Zealand, and, if so, a severe winter might anticipated. Already a thick carpet of dead leaves covered the ground in the wood near the cliff, the pines and firs alone retaining their foliage.

"That is why," said Gordon, "the morning after the wreck I thought it best not to ook out for a permanent settlement here-

"If we wait for the bad season it will be too late to get to some inhabited part, for we may have to go hundreds of miles." "But we are only in the first half of

'Well," said Donagan, "the fine weather weeks we might get well on the road-

If there is a road!' "And why shouldn't there pe?"

And so it was decided that the exploracovered whether the boys had been cast on | past! tered from the wind from the sea, the an island or a continent, which could only to the American continent. But no start could be made for the next five days, owing sport of an illusion? Were they ressels he was the for a fe to the weather having become rainy and maty; and un if the wind freshened to blow the fog away, the view would not be worth the ascent.

During the 11th and 15th of March Donagan, Wilcox, Webb and Cross went shoot gan, Wilcox, Webb and Cross went shoot that they were under way.

They always kept and the second of the lowered the glass and cleaned the eye-piece, which had clouded with his breath. The three points looked like ships with nothing visible but their nulls. There was no sign of their masts and no smoke to show that they were under way.

together, and it was obvious that they wished to form a clique apart from the rest. Gordon felt anxious about this: he saw opportunity offered he spoke about it and stand how necessary union was for the good of the community. But Donagan replied to his advances so coldly that he thought it unreasonable to insist, though he did not despair of destroying the germs of dissension which might have deplorable results. for events might tend to bring about an

understanding where advice failed. While the excursion to the north of the bay was stopped by the misty weather. Donagan and his friends had plenty of sport. He was really an excellent shot, and ne was very proud of his skill, and despised such contrivances as traps, nets and snares, in which Wilcox delighted. Webb was a good hand with the gun, but did not pretend to equal Donagan. Cross had very little of the sacred fire, and contended himself with praising his cousin's prowess Fan, the dog, distinguished herself highly and made no hesitation in jumping into And the glass almost the hands.

It was the sea to the eastward, there could be no doubt! It was not a continent on which he had been cast, but an island. An island in the immensity of the Pacific, which it would be impossible to leave! cellaneous victims of the guns. Moko refused to have anything to do with the cormorants, gulls, seamews and grebes, but there were quite enough rock pigeons as well as guess and ducks to serve his purpose. The guess were of the bernicle kind, and from the direction they took when the report of the gun scared them away, it was supposed

country.

Donagan shot a few of these ovster catchers which live on limpets, cockles and mussels. In fact there was plenty of choice, although Moko found it no easy matter to although Moko found it no easy matter to island and not on a continent that the yacht "Gee un!" said Iverson.

"Come and see Costar and outlets and Iverson." Quick, Briant, quick, or he'll get away!" should Jenkins.

"Let me get down! It am afraid "said Costar gesticulating in despair." "Gee un!" said Dole, who was with Costar "Gee un!" said Dole, who succeed to the general satisfaction. But, as Gerdon said, the boys need not be too particular, for the most must be made of the provisions on board.

mation with considerable excitement.

They were in an island and deprived of every means of leaving it. Their scheme of On the 15th of March the weather ap peared favorable for the excursion to the cape, which was to solve the problem as to island or continent. During the night the sky cleared up the mist which the calm of the preceding days had accumulated. A land bree e swept it away in a few hours. 'The sun's bright rays gilded the crest of the cliff. It looked as if. in the afternoon the eastern horizon would be clearly visible, and that was the borizon on which their hopes depended. If the line of water continued along it the land must "How far off was it?" asked Wilcon be an island and the only hope of rescue

was from a ship. The idea of this visit to the end of the bay first occurred, it will be remembered, to Briant, and he had resolved to go off alone He would gladly have been accompanie by Gordon, who, however, did not feel justified in leaving his companions without any

On the evening of the 15th, finding the barometer remained steady, he told Gordon he would be off at dawn next morning. Ten or 11 miles, there and back, was nothing to a healthy lad who did not mind fatigue. The day would be enough for the journey and he would be sure to get back before

The day would be senoush for the journey and he would be sure to get back before right.

Briant was off at daybreak without the others knowing he had gone. His weapons were only a stick and the revolver, os as to be prepared for any wild beast that came along, although Domagan had not come across any in his shooting expeditions. With these he also took one of the schooner's telescopes—a splendid instrument of great range and clearness of visual trends of the coast along, although Domagan in his shooting expeditions. Walking at a good pace he followed the trend of the coast along the inner line of reefs, his road marked by a border of seawed edition that may he the coast along the wint the tertifing tide. In an hour he had passed the extreme point reached by Donagan in his forav after the right and—"

"If it is an island."

"Arreed. Gordon." answered Briant. Two spars were then run underneath it and hour be made along although the coast along the middle of reefs, his road marked by a border of seawed still yet with the retrifing tide. In an hour he had passed the extreme point reached by Donagan in his forav after he was in the seast live and the reached by Donagan in his forav after he was in the seast first the cost place to the schooner's telescopes—a splendid instrument of great range and clearness of visual treatment of great range and clearness of visual transportation. Walking at a good name he feet of the schooner's telescopes—a splendid instrument of great range and clearness of visual treatment of greatment of greatment of greatment of greatment of gr

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. | journey. If no obstacle hindered him, he house, our home, and we can only leave it

"Good!" said Gordon. "But don't get excited, my dear young friends. If we are many as well as child the many as well as tilke men. Our position is serious, and any importance of the many as well as tilke men. Our position is serious, and any importance of the many as well as tilke men. Our position is serious, and any importance of the many as well as tilke men. Our position is serious, and any importance of the many as well as tilke men. Our position is serious, and any importance of which the market was reached the road come with us, and we cannot leave them all on the week. Donagan and Briant may go, and two others may go with them." "The original of the well of the market was as the cough. If you are too long coming back we can send a few others to your assistance, but the serious of the cough. If you are too long coming back we can send a few others to your assistance, but the serious of the cough. If you are too long coming back we can send a few others to your assistance, but the serious of the cough. If you are too long coming back we can send a few others to your assistance, but the serious of the cough. If you are too long coming back we can send a few others to your assistance, but the serious of the cough. If you are too long coming back we can send a few others to your assistance, but the serious of the cough. If you are too long coming back we can send a few others to your assistance, but the serious of the cough. "We are send and the serious of the cough." "We are send and form the send the cough. If you are too long coming back we can send a few others to you are so to make the serious of the cough." "We are send and the serious of the cough." "We are send and the serious of the cough." "We are send and the serious of the cough." "We are send and the serious of the cough." "The send and the serious of the cough." The send and the serious of the cough. The serious of the cough of t

and then, with all his strength and activity, he could not avoid a fall. like children, but like men. In the circumstances in which they were placed, with It was then 10 o'clock. Exhausted and hungry, Briant thought it best to have The schooner is thrown on shore and the boys begin to explore. The schooner's supplies furnish them with arms, ammunition, ascent of the promontory, which raised its their age carried them away, or if disunien food and a complete set of household utensils, etc. The place teems with animal life. crest some 300 feet above the sea. And he sat down on a rock out of reach of the rising things would become critical. And it was tide, which had begun to gain on the outer for this reason that Gordon resolved to do ridge of reefs. An hour later he would not everything to maintain order among his

> afternoon the ebb would leave the passage | tion. The weather was abominable, nothing but rain from morning till night, and vio The ascent was not easy. He had to lent squalls. The way through the forest climb from one rock to another, the rocks | would have been impracticable; and the exbeing often so large that he could barely pedition had to be postponed, notwithstand reach up them. But as he belonged to that ing the keen desire to unravel the mystery order of boys we classify as climbers, and of continent or island.

brought all his gifts into play, he event-During these stormy days the boys re mained at the wreck, but they were not With his glass at his eye he first looked to the east. The country was flat as far as he could see. The cliff was the greatest elevations of the country was flat as far as he could see. The cliff was the greatest elevations of the inclement weather. For owing to the tion, and the ground gently sloped towards wet the planks began to give, and the deck the interior. In the distance were a few hillocks hardly worth mentioning. There would come in through the joints where was much forest land, and under the yel- the caulking had been torn away, and this low foliage rose many streams that ran had to be made good without delay, Retowards the coast. The surface was level pairs were also needed to stop, not only the up to the horizon, which might be a dozen waterways, but the airways opened in the miles away. It did not look as though the hull. Gordon would have used some of the spare sails for the purpose, bu he could not

sea was there.

To the north Briant could make out the beach running straight away for seven or eight miles. Beyond was another cape, and a stretch of sand that looked like a huge desert. To the south was a wide marsh. Briant had surveyed the whole sweep of the westerly horizon.

Was he on an island or a continent? He could not say. If it was an island, it was a large one. That was all he could discover, Then he looked to the westward. The sea was shining under the oblique rays of the sun which was slowly sinking in the heavens.

spare sails for the purpose, bu he could not bring himself to sacrifice the thick canvas which might come in so usefully for tents, and so he did the best he could with tarbullins.

Besides this there was the urgent question of finding a better shelter. Even if they did go eastwards they could not move for five or six months, and the schooner would not last as long as that, and if they had to abandon her in the rainy season where were they to find a refuge? The colliff, on its western face, had not the slight-And so it was decided that the exploration should be made, and the wreck should not be abandoned until it had been dissipated. "Ships:" he exclaimed. "Ships going was on the other side, where it was shelftered from the wind from the sea, that

> hours, Donagan, Wilcox and Webb went of that they were under way.
>
> And then the thought occurred to him that they were too far off for his signals to be seen; and as it was likely that his companions had not seen these ships, the bet thing he could do was to get back to the wreck and light a lig fire on the beach. And then—when the sun went down—
>
> As he thought he kept his eve on the three black spots. One thing was certain; they did not move.

digious quantity of small fish that caught by the hand.

t was a treat to hear the exclamations of e vonthful fishers as they drew their nets lines to the edge of the reef.

"I have got a lot! I have a splendid lot!" splained Jenkins. "Oh, they are big

black spots. One thing was certain; they did not move.

Again he looked through the glass, and for some minutes he kept them in the field of his objective. And then he saw that they were three small islands that the schooner must have passed close by when they were hidden in the mist.

It was 2 o'clock. The tide began to retire leaving the line of reefs hare at the foot of the cliff. Briant, thinking it was time to return to the wreck, prepared to descend the hill.

But once again he looked to the eastward. In the more oblique position of the sun he might see something that had hitherto escaped him. And he did not regret doing so. ones!"
"So are mine! Mine are bigger than
yours!" exclaimed Iverson, calling on Dole o help him. "They'll get away," said Costar. as he ran

up to help.
"Hold on! hold on!" cried Garnet, going from one to the other. "Get in your net uickly!"
"But I can't! I can't!" said Costar.

But I can't! I can't!" said Costar.

And then with a united effort the nets were got in on the sand. It was time, for in the clear water there was a number of hyxines, or lerocious lampreys, who would have made short work of the fish caught in the meshes; and although many were lost in this way, enough were saved to furnish the table. A good deal of hake was caught, and was found to be excellent, eaten either fresh or saited. The fish a the mouth of the river were chiefly galaxias, a kind of gudgeon, which Moko found he could cook best fried.

On the "7th of March a more important capture afforded a somewhat amusing adventure.

When the rain left off in the afternoon now see a luish line, which stretched from north to south for many miles with its two ends lost behind the confused mass of trees. "What is that?" he asked himself.

When the rain left off in the afternoon he youngsters started off to fish in the Suddenly there were loud shouts from

them shouts of joy, it is true, but shouts for help,
Gordon, Briant. Service and Moko, who were busy on board the schooner, dropped their work ran off to help, and soon cleared the five or six hundred yards that separated them for the true of the service that separated them. In the evening after supper. Briant told the bigger boys the result of his exploration.

nem from the stream.
"Come along!" shouted Jenkins.
"Come and see Costar and his charger!

on some moving mass.

The mass was a turtle of huge size—one of

those enormous cheiomans that are usually met with oating on the surface of the sea This time it had been surprised on the beach, and was seeking to regain its natura element.

every means of leaving it. Their scheme of finding a road to the eastward would have to be abandoned! They would have to wait till a ship came in sight! Could it be true that this was their only chance of rescue?

"But was not Briant mistaken?" asked Donagan.

"Did you not mistake a bank of clouds for the sea?" asked Cross.

"No." answered Briant. "I am certain I made no mistake. What I saw was a line of water, and it formed the horizon."

"How far off was it?" asked Wilcox.

"About six miles from the cape."

"No. nothing but the sky."

Briant was so positive that it was not reasonable to retain the least doubt in the matter.

But Donagan, as was always the case when he argued with Briant, continued obstinate.

"And I repeat that Briant has made a mistake. And until we have seen it with our own eyes—"

"Which we shall do." said Gordon, "for we must know the truth about it."

"And I say we have not a day to lose."

This time it had been surprised on the beach, and was seeking to regain its natural element.

In vain the boys, who had slipped a string for until the boys, who had slipped a string to leach, and was seeking to regain its natural element.

In vain the boys, who had slipped a string found his neck, were trying to keep the animal back. He keut moving off with irrestible strength, dragging the whole band behind him. "For a lark Jenkins had perched Costar on the carapace with Dole astride behind him. "For a lark Jenkins had perched Costar on the carapace with Dole astride behind him. "For a lark Jenkins had perched Costar on the carapace. "Hold on! hold on, Costar!" said Gordon. "Take care your horse doesn't get the bit between his teeth!" shouted Service.

But twas advisable to catch the animal, and, if Briant and the others united their efforts to those of the little ones, they mist stop him; and they must put a stopper on his progress before he reached the water, where he would be said.

The revolvers fordon and Briant had brought with them from the schonere were needed. String to regain to scream with

"Which we shall do." said Gordon, "lor we can never—" we must know the truth about it." "Get some spars! get some spars!" said "Gordon, "lor we can never—" "Get some spars! said Briant: and, followed by Moko, he ran off

CHAPTER VII. FAN'S DISCOVERY.

At 7 o'clock in the morning, Briant, Donagan. Wilcox and Service left the wreck. gan. Wilcox and Service left the wreck.

The sun rising in a cloudless sky gave promise of one of those pleasant October tributary of a river which flows towards the have been able to pass along the foot of the comrades.

The scheme of exploring the eastern coast was not given up, but during the next fortonment by the flood. But there was nothing the flood. But there was nothing the flood of the excessive. If any obstacle was to be met with that would delay or stop the advance, night it was impossible to put it into executit would be due entirely to the nature of

> Fan with them; her instinct might be of great use to them; and so Fan formed part of the expedition.

A quarter of an hour ofter their departure the boys had disappeared under the trees. The birds were in numbers, but as no time was to be lost. Donagan had the good sense | the cape to restrain his shooting propensities, And Fan. recognizing that useless runnings to and fro were not advisable, kept near her the ed masters without diverging to the left or right more than her duties as scout re-

Then don't let us lose any time. Where s Service?" And he shouted.

The boy was not in sight. He had gone neared behind an angle of the cliff, a hund-

But as if in answer there was a shout, and the dog was heard to bark. Was Service in in a minute Briant, Donagan and Wilcox

had reached their companion, who had stopped before a partial fall of the cliff-a all of ancient date. Owing to infiltration or the action of the weather in wearing away the limestone, a sort of half-funnel had been formed from the top of the wall to the ground, with the point below. In the wall a gorge had been opened with the sides at a slope of from 40 to 50 degrees, and the rregularities afforded a series of ledges on which it would be easy to find a footing. Donagan was the first to begin to mount

the heap of stones at the base. "Wait! wait!" said Briant. "There is no ise in being rash." But Donagan did not hear, and as he

thought it was needful for his reputation to get in front of his companions-Briant in particular-he was soon halfway up the gorge. His companions followed his example, aking care not get immediately under him

o as not to be hit by the fragments he dis lodged, and which came rolling down to he ground. All went well and Donagan had the satisfaction of reaching the crest of the cliff before the others. Already he had drawn his glasses from

their case, and was observing the forests that stretched out of sight towards the There was the same panorama of verdure

and sky as Briant had observed from the summit of the cape, not so extended, though, for the cliff was some hundred

feet lower.
"Well?" asked Wilcox. "Do you see

"Nothing!" answered Donagan. "Let me have a look," said Wilcox Donagan held out the glasses to his com-

"I do not see the least sign of water." said Wilcox, lowering the glaases,
"That is good enough." said Donagan, "to prove that there is none. You can look,

Briant, and I think you will acknowledge your mistake." 'I do not care to do so." answered Briant. I know I have made no mistake."

"That is rather strong!" "Not in the least. The cliff is lower than ne cape, and the range of view is less. If we were as high as I was the blue line would be seen six or seven miles off. You would then see it where I did, and you would see it was impossible to mistake it for a bank of cloud."

"It is e sy to say that," said Wilcox. "And just as easy to prove," answered riant. "Let us cross this flat and get Briant. brough the forest, and keep on till we get

"That is good," said Donagan. "We shall

panions after a minute examination. other the left nor right bank showed es of feotsteps, and there was nothing to The creek flowed away toward the north-east. Did it then throw itself into the sea which Briant affirmed he had seen from the

days that are almost peculiar to the temperate zone of the northern hemisphere. Neither the heat nor the cold would be excessive. If any obstacle was to be met with that would delay or stop the advance, it would be due entirely to the nature of the ground.

The young explorers set out obliquely across the beach so as to reach the foot of the cliff. Gordon had advised them to take for with them; her instinct might be of leach and birch.

At times so high was the underwood that,

of leach and birch.
At times so high was the underwood that, in order not to lose one another, they had to keep up a constant shouting.
They had been walking all day and there was nothing to indicate the proximity of a sheet of water. Briant egan to get anxious. Had he been the sport of an illusion when he descried the horizon from the summit of the cane?

be cape?
"No! no" he repeated to himself. "I am
o't mistaken! It cannot be! It is not so!"
It was now 7 o'clock in the evening and
he edge of the forest had not been reached.
barkness was coming on; it would be soon

masters without diverging to the sex of right more than her duites as scout required.

The plan was to skirt the base of the cliff until the care, at the north of the bay, was reached, and then strike off for the sheet of water seen by Briant. This was not the shortest way, but it was the safest, and a mile or two extra was not much for healthy boys who were such good walkers.

When they reached the cliff Briant recording the red bears on their first exploration. As there was no passage in this part of the innestence was no passage in this part of the innestence wall in a southerly direction, a practicable pass must be sought for towards the north, even if they went all the way to the cape. They kero in from a hour, and as a there could be no doubt they would have to go all alout the passage being clear. Would not the tild be up over the beach when they got the time to be concedible the description of the time of the tree was no lack of appellation of the time beach when they got the time to such a time of the time to the time to the time to such a time of the time to the time to such a time to such a time of the time to such a time of the time to such a tim

hicket. Immediately he began to shout, or rather to exclaim—
"Briant! Donagan! Wilcox! Come here!"
"What is the matter?" asked Briant.
"Yes: what is the matter?" asked Wilcox, who must always say something. "Serrice you frightened us."
"All the better!" answered Service. Icook here! See where we have been leeping."

"Look here! See where we have been sleeping."

It was not a thicket at all. It was a cabin made of leaves, one of those huts the lindians cail "a outpas," and which are formed by interlacing branches. The ajoupa was a very old one, for the roof and walls were only held up by the tree; and its style was the same as that in use among the natives of South America.

"Then there are inhabitants?" said Donagan, casting a rapid glance around him.

"Or at least there have been "said Briant, "for this hut could not have made itself."

"That explains the causeway across the

"That explains the causeway across the creek," said Wlcox.
"Well," said Service, "if there are inhabitants they are very good tellows to build this hut expressly for our use last night."
In reality nothing was less certain than that these natives were good fellows. It was evident that they frequented or had frequented, this part of the forest at some period more or less remote. But they might be Indians it the land was joined to the continue or Polynesians, or even cannibals, if

riod more or less remote. But they might be Indians it the land was joined to the continent, or Polynesians, or even cannibals, if the land was an island of one of the archipelagoes of Oceania and in that case the danger was great, and more than ever was it important to solve the difficulty.

Briant was starting off when Donagan roposed to carefully examine this hut, which seemed to have been abandoned for a long time. They might find some utensil, or instrument, or tool, the origin of which they could recognize.

The heap of dry leaves was carefully pulled over, and in one corner Service found a fragment of burnt clay which might have been a bowl or a flast—just a trace of the work of man, but that was all.

They therefore set out, and at 7.20 had fairly started, compass in hand, bearing due east, the ground sloping gradually as the went. For two hours they kept on, slowly, very slowly, through dense thickets of shrubs and small trees and once or twice having to cut their way through with the axe.

A little before 100 clock they caught sight

A little before 100 clock they caught sight of a horizon through the trees. Beyond the forest was a wide plain dotted with mastic trees, thyme bushes and clumps of heath. Half a mile to the eastward it was bounded by a strip of sand, on which beat the surf of the sea seen by Briant, and which extended right up to the horizon.

right up to the horizon.

Donagan said nothing. He was angry to find that his companion had not made a mistake.

And Briant said nothing. He did not wish to triumph over his friend.

And glass at his eyes he searched the view

On the north the shore, now brightly On the north the shore, now brightly lighted by the sun's rays, seemed to curve off to the left. At the south it was the same, but the curve was sharper.

There could be no doubt any longer. It was not a continent, it was an island on which the schooner had been wrecked, and all hope would have to be given up of getting away from it except through help from without

ting away from it except through help from without
Beyond, there was no other land in sight. It seemed as though the island lay lost by itself in the immensity of the Pacific.
The four boys crossed the plain to the beach and halted at the foot of a sandhill. Their intention was to have lunch and then go back through the fore t. If they made haste they might get back to the wreck before nightfall.
The mal was not a cheerful one. Hardly a word did they exchange.
At length Donagan picked up his bag and his gun and said:
"Let us be off."
And all four, giving a last look at the sea, were making a move, when Fan ran off along the leach.
"In Here; Fan!" shouted Service.
But the dog continued to caper along the wet sand, and at last rushed into the sea and began to drink.
"She drinks!" exclaimed Donagan.
And in an instant he was by the side of

The Deptinthe Pane CHAPTER XXI.

OTTO BERNANN'S STORY.

Siden's Periodic, Bairner awaring finger of the line, unlocked the door and admitted without as well as the line, unlocked the group in a measurement of the story of the sade of the st

ove that man had ever set foot in the man been drugged? You have no right to

"Yroom." said the inquisitor shatply, there did you get that thousand dollar I that you gave to Uhickering Snigg." "At the Palisades Bank."
"Why did you give the bill to Snigg?"
"To enable him to carry out his purpose."
"What was that purpose, so far as he told

"No."
"How did Snigg carry out this scheme?"
"He told me he secretly obtained a bottle
from the gardener's room, put the bill within it, covered the bottle with dirt a while
and then took it and kept it ready for use at And you were a party to all this decep-

tion?"

"Yes."

"Realizing all the trouble the lie would bring, not only to Mildred but to Croadge, to all the servants?"

There was a little pause.

"I thought Mildred would be moved by sympathy to tell what she knew," came the answer at last.

"Vroom," continued the questioner, after a sidelong glance of contempt at the downcast face of Chickering Snigg, who for once in his life was blushing. I wish you to go back to the afternoon preceding the mysterious event that has puzzled you all so long. You were paid, you say, \$10,000 in bills by Mr. Otto Hermann."

"Yes."
"Why was this sum paid?"
"At my demand."
"For what reason?"
"In the course of a business transaction."
"For what reason, I again demand?"
"I had certain papers in my possession which it was for Mr. Hermann's interest not obaye me disclose to the world." have me disclose to the world." Dr. \room's young business friend turned

ery red.
"Were those the papers now missing?" "Yes."
"Why should Mr. Hermann wish the ex-

"Why should Mr. Hermann wish the existence of those papers kept a secret?"

"They carried with them a reflection on the honor of his name."

Dr. Morth turned from his subject with nervous abruptness.

"Mr. Hermann." he said, with a not ungentie intonation, "believe me when I say that your painful position is appreciated by every one here exce tone person, and he is not worth a moment's thought. You will have, I am sure, our united sympathy in whatever statement you may feel that duty calls upon you to make at this time, in view of what we have ust heard."

Mr. Hermann looked up with an effort.

"I thank you," he said, with some difficulty. Sergt, Cropage may I ask you one question before making an answer to Dr. Morth?"

"Gertainly," said the detective.

Morth?"
"Certainly," said the detective,
"Am I right or not in assuming that you have made some very recent and important discovery regarding this mystery?"

"A case of blackmail, pure and simple"
was the curt comment. "You should have
gone to the inspector at once. Mr. Hermann.
He would soon have made short work of
your Dr. Vroom?"
Young Mr. Hermann shook his head.
"The thought that my father's name
might be brought to open shame out
weighed every other consideration." he
answered. "Dr. Vloom pressed me hard.
He declared that his roof sheltered at that
moment a distant relative of Harold Whitetechurch, who had come to poverty as one
result of my father's, and he demanded that
I should help provide for her as a matter
of justice. This I could not deny. I made
the bayment of money he demanded, and
went away despondent, almost brokenhearted."
"This was not the occasion when you
made the deposit of the money that has

"This was not the occasion when you made the deposit of the money that has been missing." asked Sergt. Exton.
"Oh, no." returned Otto Herrmann. Again and again I was summoned to Birch Hill. How often, Mr. Penfold can remember better than myself, perhaps."
He glanced toward the private secretary's face, now sympathetic if not wholly friendl, and his expression brightened.
"Dr. Vroom's demands grew heavier and more urgent. At last he exacted the payment of \$10,000 in cash—on what pretext I do not recall, but I now fully believe it was one of his devices to torment me. The man took a strange, uncanny pleasure in making my misery harder to bear. But this is not to the purpose. Under what circumstances, when and where, I brought that \$10,000 to him, you all know. This gentlemen, is my unfortunate story. I beg you to believe my solemn assertion that I have kept back nothing, absolutely nothing!"

THE CHILD OF HAROLD WHITECHURCH.

It was Sidney Penfold's voice which broke
the silence following the disclosures made
with such earnestness by Dr. Vroom's young

with such earnestness by Dr. Vroom's young business iriend.

"I owe you a sincere apology, Mr. Hermann." said the private secretary, with emotion. "What you have made known prompts me to be equally frank in speaking the truth. Sergt. Or ppage, have I your permission to say anything regarding this matter that I have in mind?"

The officer nodded slowly and gravely.
"Say whatever you like Mr. Penfold. My business here is important, but if what you find it in mind to declare is one-half as interesting as what we have heard from Mr. Hermann, I can well afford to wait and listen."

Sidney Penfold looked at the motionless figure stretched out in the chair by the

culty. Sergt. Croppage may I ask you one of unestion before making an answer to Dr. Morth?

"Octaming the of the detective.

"An all also richt in assuming that you had been internant, you are right."

"An I also richt in assuming that the missing property or a part of it is either in hand or within your reach."

"Again. sir. you are right."

"All save the recumbent figure in the chair looked exert, and expectantly now at Mr. Hermann nowat 'ergt, Croppage.

"I be young man sighed heavily."

"I be young man sighed heavily.

"I be young with young you

secretary resumed. "Harold Whitechurch was at times strange, distraught, and prone to fits of rage. But there were intervals when he was as reasonable, as sane as any one on this earth. Little by little he told me the story or his sad life. It was a story that ended with a tragedy, gentlemen, Before I left Dr. Vroom's hospital Harold Whitechurch died—the victim of an outrageous plot against his liberty, if not his life."

A moment of pause tollowed.
"Where did you firs meet him?"
"At my hospital, near Palenville."

"In whose company?"
"He was brought there by a gentleman—Ir. Wilhelm Hermann."
"And this Mr. Hermann. was he an ac-"I never saw him before to my knowl

'Did he present any physician's certificate to estab ish his statement to you "Yes."
"Was the physician whose name appeared

"Then, you took for granted that what as told you about Harold Whitechurch

"Did harold Whitechurch mention any name in connection with this device when he talked about it?"

"Yes—the names of Orth and Hermann."

"Now, did Harold Whitechurch receive proper medical treatment at your hospital?"

"I prescribed for him from time to time."

Dr. Morth smiled meaningly at the group and shrugged his shoulders.

"Was he in poor health when he came—bodily health. I mean."

"His system had been enfeebled by exposure and the periods of excitement that recurred aggravated the downward tendency. I provided the best nursing and care that were to be had."

"To whom did you look for Harold Whitechurch's maintenance at the hospital?"

"To while limited the meaning who brought him there."

"What sum was paid you?"
"A cashier's check for \$100 was sent to
me regularly the first of every month."
"One thing more, Vroem. In your judgment, was Haroid Whitechurch insane?"

"Did Hermann ever come to the hospital to see Whitechurch?" "Never."
"Or anybody else?"

As any other in his condition and place

edge."

"Was Hermann his real name?"

"I have had reason since to believe that his real name was Wilhelm Orth."

"Now, in what condition was Harold Whitechurch when you first saw him?"

"He appeared to be under some lethargic influence, and had to be carried into the house with the assistance of my servants."

"What did Wilhelm Hermann say about him?"

him?"
"He said the man was his brother, that he had gone crazy and needed to be under re-

"He was not."
"Did you ever make any inquiry as to the genuineness of the certificate?"

"Yes."
"And did you make no examination of the case yourself?"
"Certainly. The man appeared to be out of his head when he arrived, and he broke out viol nily after he was placed in his room, so that I had him stripped, placed in a straight acket, and constantly watched"
"Did you find any property on his zero."

Did you find any property on his per "A roll of paper hidden in the stem of a pipe that he carried."

This paper had something to do with a certain device or invention, aid it

"Yes"
"Was it intelligible?"
"Not at irst. After overhearing some of the man's talk I began to understand what it meant."
"Did Harold Whitechurch mention any

Then Harold Whitechurch was to all intents and purposes a prisoner for life, unsought for?"

"Exactly so."
Dr. Morth looked at the grave faces near

arms, and stared about like a man suddenly aroused from a dream.

"Well, gentlemen," said Dr. Vroom, suavely "are you satisfied?"

So carlous was the tone of complacency following the exciting experiences that had just taken place, that the effect was a reaction. Sergt, Croppage began to laugh, and his example was followed almost involuntarily by everybody in the room, with one exception Chickering Snieg, whose countenance was steadfastly functed in expression.

"Yes, indeed," Sergt, Exton managed to

SUNSET PASS;

-OR,
Running the Gauntlet Through Apache Land.

BY CAFT. CHARLES KING,

AFTHER OF "THE DESERTER." "A WAR-TIME WOOING." ETC.

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VII.

APACHES ALMOST ON THEM.

NEELING behind their rocky larrier the two men silently peered into the dark. ness down the hill.

The great ledge of rock under which they were hiding concealed from their view the burning fires of the Indians down in the roadway to the east. But the reflection of the fire could be plainly seen on the rocks and trees the north side of the pass. Hereand there stray beams of light shot through the firs and cedars and stunted oaks thatlay below them among these little trees, watchful Jim declared that he bad seen something white moving cautiously and steaithily to and fro.

Pike closely questioned him, whispering his inquiries on a not to catch the ears of Kate or the children, but Jim stoutly declared that he could not be mistaken. He had marked it twice, moving from place to place before he had quit his post and called the the process of the place of the place

had marked it twice, moving from place to place before he had quit his post and called to the corporal to come and verify for himself what he was sure he had seen.

For a few moments Pike thought that it

Then he turned to Jim, who had some-



"THE APACHES WERE ALMOST ON THEM."

might be the Apache sentinel who had, pos- what sulkily drawn away to the other end might be the Apache sentinel who had, possibly, left his position on the little hill across the road and was seeking on his own account some clue to the whereabouts of the fugitives from the camp. Pike had seen one or two Indians running up the road to where the sentinel was stationed in order to give him some of the plunder which they had taken from the wagon, and it was now so dark that he could no longer see objects out on the plain, and, as he could hear approaching horsemen just as well on this side of the road as on that, it was quite the little parapet.

What sulkily drawn away to the other end of the little parapet.

"Come back, Jim, my boy. I didn't mean to the little parapet.

"Come back, Jim, my boy. I didn't mean to the was stedioned and was seeking on his own account some clue to the whereabouts of the little parapet.

"Come back, Jim, my boy. I didn't mean to the little parapet.

"Come back, Jim, my boy. I didn't mean to the little parapet.

"Come back, Jim, my boy. I didn't mean to the was stedious send close watch on everything and anything the least suspicions. and I was wrong if I ridiculed it. Now we've got to divide the night between us. You lie down at once and go to sleep. I'll keep quard till or haif past; then you relieve me until daybreak."

And Jim, nothing loth, crept back to wards Foster. There was a malicious smile on his lips, and he spoke with a marked emphasis.

In the gray twilight they came in sight of the school building, standing gauntly out the school building, standing gauntly out the side of the road as on that, it was quite to one range for a very short distance. Both were a little sad, for they tenderly loved each other, and the 30 miles of lonely mountainous country be tween home and Ravenswood seemed to Robert 30 miles full of heartache and hopelessness.

There was a malicious smile on his lips, and he spoke with a marked emphasis.

"Your father has run away with £10,000 of the school building, standing gauntly out the sold of the road as on that, it was quite because this side of the road as on that, it was quite were of a character so gloomy, so full of possible that this Indian was the cause of

Several minutes passed without either of

probably 200 or 250 yards away down the hillside, something dirty white in color, very slowly and very stealthily creeping from one bowlder to another. The tops and crests of the trees and bowlders, as has been said, were tinged by the light of the fires still burning down in the roadway. The Indian yells were gradually ceasing as, one after another, seemingly overcome by the liquor that they had been drinking, they subsided into silence. A number of them, however, still kept up their monotonous dance, varied every now and then by a yell as the state of the state of the state of the province of the of triumph; but the uproar and racket was not to be compared with what had been going on during the torture to which Manuelito had been subjected before they had merejfully the strength like t had mercifully, though most horribly, put

an end to his sufferings.

Nothing but the embers of the wagon and the unconsumed iron work, of course, now remained in the road. Pike judged, too,



"OH, IF I ONLY KNEW THAT ALL WAS

well with the captain." he muttered. "And if I only knew where Sieber and the cavalry were tonight."

that nothing remained of that. But all thoughts as to what was going on among the Indians in the pass was now of little account as compared with the immediate presence of this object below him. Could it be one of the Apaches? Could it be the

"Where is he gone?"

"Behind that big rock that you see touched by the firelight down youder. Our trail is just about half way. Look! There it is again. Nearer, too, by 50 yards. I wish he'd get on top of one of those bowlders where the light would strike him. Then we might make him out. By jove! He's coming up the hill. Whatever you do, don't fire. Fil tend to him."

With straining eyes they watched the strange, stealthy approach of the mysteri-

strange, stealthy approach of the mysterious object. Every now and then it would totally disappear from sight and then, a moment or two afterwards, could again be aimly seen, crouching along beside some big rock or emerging behind the thick branches of some stunted tree. Nearer it bag from or emerging beams the thick branches of some stunted tree. Nearer it came until Pike was sure it paust have reached the "trail" they had made in their journeys up and down the hill.

"I never saw an Apache that could move shout in the days as a state of the same of the sam

anxiety and dread, that one only marvels how he was able to keep up before Kate and

Several minutes passed without either of them seeing anything. Then suddenly Jim's hand was placed on the corporal's arm and in a low, tremulous voice he whispered: "Look, look!"

Following with his eyes the direction indicated by Jim's hand, Pike could just see, fainter.

have to watch here till nearly dawn and have the strongest coffee I can brew all ready for him or he'll be going to sleep on his post and letting those hounds crawl right up on us. Coffee's a good idea! I'll have some myself."

So saying, the veteran stole back into the case posselessly filled the bettered coffee.

cave, noiselessly filed the battered coffee-pot and set it on the coals, said a few reas-suring words to Kate and begged her to remember him in her prayers, laughed at her doleful and despairing reply and re-tracted bis root. turned to his post.

All quiet. Even the wildcat had disappeared, and there was now no longer light by which he could have detected the creature. Pike almost wished he hadn't gone, for, as he grimly said, the fellow might have been good company and kept him from getting sleepy. Little by little the Indian chant was getting drowsy, and the Indian chant was getting drowsy, and the weird dancers, some of the younger braves, tired of the sport when there were neither admiring squaws nor approving old chiefs to look on. The chiefs in this case, of course, had consumed the greater portion of the whiskey, and were now sleeping off its soporitic effects, and the youngsters could only remain where they were, keep watch and ward against sur prise, and make no move in any direction until their elders should be themselves again, unless the sudden coming of enenies should compel them to rouse their eaders from their drunken slumbers and

treshen you up. Then I'll give you a goed tin of coffee."

Jim obeyed, and after stumbling stupidly around a moment and then having a gourd or two of water dashed over his face and neck he prenounced himself all right and proceeded to enjoy the coffee handed him. "Now. Jim." said Pike. "the wild cat's gone, and no Apaches will be apt to prowl up here tonight, but I want you to keep the sharpest lookout you ever did in your lifenot only over their movements down in the road, but for cavalry coming from the west. There's just no telling how soon those fellows may be out from Verde, and when they come we want to know it. The Indians have their senties out, so they evidently expect them. Watch them like a hawk, but don't give any false alarm or make any noise. Let me sleep until it begins to get light, then call me. Now, can you do it?"

"Of course I can. corporal, but where are

"Of course I can, corporal, but where are his resolute movements, "In ever saw an Acache that could move about in the dark as quickly as that fellow. Jim. by imminy, I'll bet it's no Indian at all'."

"What is it then?" muttered Jim. whose teeth would chatter a little. He had all a darkey's dread of "spooks" and was more darkey's dread of "spooks" and was more darkey's dread of a possible ghost than an actual Tonto.

"That's a lynx or a wildcat. man! They "Of course I can. corporal, but where are blus the region is incomplete. When he returned it was nearly dark. He was tired and cold. His feet were wet, his fingers numb, and he had such a heartache that not even the thought of Christmas, only 17 days off, could comfort the gloomy lamber of the proves for which the region is incompleted. When he returned it was nearly dark. He was tired and cold. His feet were wet, his fingers numb, and he had such a heartache that not even the thought of Christmas, only 17 days off, could comfort the gloomy lamber of the proves for which the region is incompleted. When he returned it was nearly dark. He was tired and cold. His feet were wet, his fingers numb, and he had such a heartache that not even the thought of Christmas, only 17 days off, could comfort the gloomy lamber of the proves for you, but my father all was tired and cold. His feet were wet, his fingers numb, and he had such a heartache often been sorry for you, but my father all was tired and cold. His feet were wet, his fingers numb, and he had such a heartache often been sorry for you, but my father all ways said to me. Reginald Derwent. Foster, I have school. Well to be sure! When he returned it was nearly dark. He was tired and cold. His feet were wet, his fingers numb, and he had such a heartache of the providers. The providers of the providers of the providers of the providers of the providers. The providers of the providers of the providers of the providers of the providers.

on his feet.

Broad daylight, sunbeams dancing through the trees, and there, doubled up at the back of the paranet, lay that scoundrel. Jim—asleep on guard. One vehement kick and curse he gave him, then peered over the barrier down the rooky hillside. God of heaven! What a sight met his eyes! The Apaches were almost on them,

[CONTINUED]

WHEN THE HOUR STRIKES.

Amelia E. Barr's Touching Story of Shy Boy at School.

Copyright, 1890, by S. S. McClure. All rights re-ANY years ago there was a boy's boardingschool at Ravens-wood, a little hamlet off the great highway leading from Keswick to Penrith. It was a large, desolate house, with an enclosure round it known as "the playground." The master of Ra-

venswood school was rough, cruel man, but he was thought to be a fine disciplinarian, and he taught his boys to declaim the great speeches of ancient and modern orators. So the youths of that part of Cumberland who were destined for the law were sent to Ravenswood school to learn how to speak." And if a rich man had a son who might stand for a borough, the platform at Ravenswood was considered

a good preparation for the future hustings.
In the course of time this peculiarity be-

ng a few old yew trees and the heather | thief. and boulders of the fell side. The boy looked into his father's face, with eyes full of tears, the children the appearance of collity and into his father's face, with eyes full of tears, luttered with confidence that had marked throughout and the father answered the look with one to the floor. of loving sympathy, checking the horse's pace with it, and saying very slowly and and calls, and exclamations there was!

enough to bear the truth. I will not tell you ter! Come quick; Foster has nigh killed dicated by Jim's hand, Pike could just see, fainter.

Took and tree were growing that school is a maps, that school is a maps, will soon be quite content there. I think will soon be quite content there. I think will soon be quite content there. that school is a happy place, and that you poor Musgrave." myself that a school is as hard a bit of lifeing and blazing with passion. His heart
road as you will ever have to get over, and
was beating like a sledge-hammer, and that schoolboys generally are cruel as red every pulse in his body was keeping its Indians to each other. I fear you will have rattling time. "When the hour strikes." a great deal to endure. Be strong, my boy. When the hour for duty strikes never mind how cowardly your body may be, order your soul to the front and stand there; if need be, fight there. Give every one their rights,

but stick to your own also."
Robert grasped his father's hand tightly for answer, and as he did so they stopped before the gates which admitted them to the bully in my schoolroom? 1'll-1'll the enclosure. Not a boy was visible. were in the schoolroom preparing the next day's lessons, and the master exhibited the long hall full of desks and forms and sullen or giggling boys, with a great deal of pride. The mext day Robert was formally entered among them. In the main they were not

the boarding school of that day. Robert suffered at every point, and his greedily watching for trips and blunders. When he had a lesson to write, it was althen refused to be articulated. His dumb gentleman in Cumberland."

shyness was called "ignorance," "obstinacy," "idleness," or any other name which a fool not to see it." was warrant enough for brutal punishment. The boys, who could not conceive of a dis- It may be some other of the name." ossition so alien to their own, dubbed him "This is the Foster in Lonsdale's employ. Coward," and esteemed him so. Others, Do you think he would offer £100 for any who would have sought his alliance, were offended at a nicety of honor which refused | are the Fosters—have been for centuries." partnership in secret disobedience. So that the majority sided with the master. "He is so stupid," "so obstinate," "so much

leaders from their drinken sudhers and skip like so many goats for the highest parts of the mountain.

Looking at his watch as he sipped his tin of coffee, Pike noticed that it was now 11 o'clock. "Oh, if I only knew that all was well with the captain," he muttered. "And well only knew where Sieber and the cay. Wearily the days went by, brightened grave's pardon before you go." only by his mother's weekly letter, and by the genuine delight he took in acquiring Musgrave beg my pardon." gave up all attempts to concluste or to make friends. In the midst of the noisy as if he felt it not, but into his eyes there entered, a life of mental toil, which he enjoyed and of physical wrong and suffering. joyed, and of physical wrong and suffering, stammered out some order relative to the help or comfort, and as Robert talked and which he believed no one pitied.

In the latter idea he was a little wrong, had received. it be one of the Apaches? Could it be the sentinel from the other side. Its stealthy movements and the noiseless way in which it seemed to flit from rock to rock gave color to his supposition, and yet it appeared unnatural to Pike that any one of the ladden as head does at the ambulance with the dads of night for traces of their hated foes.

"I cannot see it now," whispered Jim. "I cannot see it now," whispered Jim. "Behind that hig rock that you see it now," whispered Jim. "Behind that hig rock that you see it now," where is he gone?"

The one of the Apaches? Could it be the senting uninterruptedly for over four hours see it now," as Jim had now been shoring uninterruptedly for over four hours. Once or twice he had seen young Derwent's check flush with anger at his tormenters, and his eyes sent a quick message, which Robert could feel better than he could understand. Yet Derwent did not sympathize to head in vain for and sympathy as he had looked in vain for and his eyes sent a quick message, which Robert could feel better than he could understand. Yet Derwent did not sympathize to head the noises incidental to the sory, and he never interfered in his behalf. But he was a haughty and received.

In the cold and darkness of the big bare from, which was shared with many other nom, which and prove the had seen young Derwent's check flush with anger at his tormenters, and he sees young Derwent's head for more than a quick message, which Robert could feel better than he could understand. Yet Derwent did not sympathize serving of the tea, and breast, and felt such put of som, which was shared with many other nom, which was a laude for more than a did not sympathy as he had looked in vain for and his eves sent a quick message, which Robert sat alone for mor he had a horse of his own to ride, and a boy in the Derwent livery to wait upon him. Sometimes he condescended to recite with would, a cruel doubt at intervals stole like the slept heavily until a man entered with his classes; more frequently a tutor was a tongue of fire into his brain, what if it was a candie in a horn lantern and began to cut

> solitary walks, and this day several little circumstances made it a particular luxury.



"Your father has run away with £10,000 brave young heart in his breast was heavy

uttered with a blow that threw Musgrave Then what a hubbub of voices, of threats

One of the pupil teachers ran for the mas-"Robert, you are big enough and sensible ter, crying out as he went: "Master! mas-Robert was not cold now. He was burn-

The words were like a trumpet in his ears. In a few moments the master entered. fussing and fuming, and striking his stick upon every object in his path. Musgrave had been assisted to his seat, and the boys stood around him full of sympathy.

What do you mean, sir?" cried the master, facing Robert, "How dare you play They make you pay for it."

"Why did he say my father was a thief? I will strike any one down who says that." "See, master! See here! Musgrave's mother sent the paper. Here it is."

The master read the paragraph, and his

broad white face flushed red at the news. specially cruel, but if there was any bad "Foster is a thief," he said, positively, "a thing in a boy it was sure to be developed in runaway thief. He has robbed the man who has been his lifelong friend. I do not know any meaner kind of a thief than natural timidity was aggravated by the that." for he had a tutor on each side of knowledge that the master's eyes were him, and bluffing and badgering the poor

boy was a safe enough pleasure.
"My father is no thief. He would cut off ways perfect; when he had one to recite. his hands rather than steal a penny. You the words came to the tip of his tougue, and do not know my father. He is the truest "Foster, your father is a thief, and you are

"Fosters are plenty in Cumberland, sir.

common thief of a Foster? A thieving lot "It's a lie-a wicked, dastardly, measure- Robert knew his only safety was in conwhen even flagrant injustice was done him. less lie. The Fosters are border gentlemon,

A brutal blow from the master's cane put gether. How it happened, Robert never

why, my lad, what art thou while these words were on his lips the Art thou fagged out or ailing?"

Why, my lad, what art thou fagged out or ailing?" He stepped rapidly in spite of the melting door of his room softly opened, and some

snow and the drifting vapors from the fells, one entered. It was too dark to distinguish for the cold was a wet cold, keen and pene. objects, but Robert perceived that the trating, and his own heart-burning thoughts figure was tall, and that it came directly towfound relief in the stubborn eagerness of his resolute movements.

When he returned it was nearly dark. He often been sorry for you, but my father

a good preparation for the future hustmer.

In the course of time this peculiarity became time special attraction of flaverswood school, and thus it happened that Robert Foster was upon its list of pupils. For Robert was the only son of a lawyor who managed such portions of the Lonsdale states as lay in that part of Cumberland, and he was anxious for the boy to follow his own profession.

The great impediment to the success of this plan lay in Robert himself. He loved study, he was brave and affectionate, he had as weet temper and a beautiful face, but a distressing shyness and timidity of manner negatived all these advantages. He stood lowest in his classes, though the bestschoolsr in the stook bin the Ravenswood, driving him there in the gig, because there were then no railways thought of in that part of the country, and the mail coach did not pursue the proper road excenting for a very short distance. Both were a little sad, for they return the proper road excenting for a very short distance. Both were a little sad, for the rotories of the school where a little sad, for the rotories of the rotories of Robert 30 miles full of heartache and hope lessness.

In the gray twilight they came in sight of the changes of the school building, standing gauntly out the fear of Lonsdale's money. He is a black of the school building, standing gauntly out to the fear of Lonsdale's money as least of the school building, standing gauntly out to the fear of Lonsdale's money as least of the school building, standing gauntly out the fear of Lonsdale's money and the master and the rain heart of the rotories of the school building, standing gauntly out the best of the proper road excenting for a very short distance. Both were a little sad, for they redept heart of the rotories of

For more keenly than his own physical "I say you lie-" And the words were suffering he felt the imputed stain on his father's honor. Men talk much of their honor, but indeed it is in a boy's heart that honor burns with the purest and strongest flame. Every suspicion of his father's honesty that flashed through Robert's mind burt him like the thrust of a sword. He de nied these suspicions passionately, almost before they could form themselves, but he

before they could form themselves, but he suffered an agony of mortification and anger in so doing.

In the midst-of one of these mental paroxysms, he became aware of the swift padding of a dog's feet behind him. He turned cold as ice with terror, but he knew it was useless to run. In a moment he had grasped his pocket knife, and unclasped its largest blade, and when the creature approached he stopped and spoke to it. Per haps the darkness exaggerated its size, but



it really was an immense mastiff, and ciliation.

"Come, sir, march off to your room. I will attend to you tomorrow. Beg James Mus-"I would rather bite out my tongue. Let He ate, and then offered his companionship. and for two miles they went onwards toexamination of the hurt which Musgrave wept he found the big black muzzle pushed into his hands and breast, and felt such pity

tion. He sat at the master's private table, cold. His heart was in a flame, and the pas-

sent to his room to hear his lessons and cortrue! Then he would ring his hands and up turnips. He called the mastiff Sultan. rect his exercises.

One December afternoon Robert was sent to the nearest village on a message for the master. He was always ready to take such it is impossible! My father! My father! It is my father! It is my father? "Why, my lad, what art thou doing here?

> "I have run away from school, and I am cold and hungry, and tired to death. caps me! What school?"

last wearied nature asserted her rights, and be had evidently been had been no sound from below. Then the soldier feel issieep.

Four o'clock came: 5 o'clock came, and the had, and he had evidently been had been no sound from below. Then the east the skies began to hoist their coins in honor of the coming day god with a candle near him, and the effect of the interior of the east the skies began to the state of the east the skies began to hoist their coins in honor of the coming day god with a candle near him, and the effect of the interior of the east the skies began to his feet the east the skies began to hoist their coins in honor of the coming day god with a candle near him, and the effect of the interior of the east the skies began to his feet in my room, and here is a half a candle near him, and the effect of the interior of the east the skies began to his feet in my room, and here is a half a candle near him, and the effect of the interior of the east the skies began to his feet in the sand the same of the east the skies began to his for the said to eat in my room, and here is a half a candle near him, and the effect of the interior of the east the skies began to hoist their coins in honor of the coming day god with a candle near him, and the effect of the interior of the east the skies began to hoist their coins in his name feating aloud from the recky. Some were the could over rock and tree, and still as one states, the pale wan light of the isfant more stole over rock and tree, and still as the pale land strain. The boys are at their lessons, and the mas suspensel, and his dreams were troubled. For his limbs were twitching: he rolled over and monned aloud; marticulate sounds oscaped from his lips: but still, as one laboring with night mare, he could not wake—could not shake off the visions that oppressed him the pale lands of the pale lands of the country-side. He rose gradual stores, and then the solution was on every took of the saidly at the pale lands of the pale lands of the pale lands of the coun

suffered!"
"Speak out, Robert. Tell us everything."
Then Robert's heart flowed over his lips.
All the injustice and wrong he had borne found words—all the loneliness and cruelty, the cold, the brutal punishments, the insufficient food and light, the hourly misery he had endured was painted like a magic nicture lafora his parents, eves

speaking, and the words came just like the waters went over Skelwith Force." They went over in a good cause, Robert. You will never defend a man more innocent in this matter than I am. It is flichard Foster, the earl's banker at Whitehaven, who ten thousand ter, the earl's banker at Whitehaven, who has taken away with him ten thousand pounds. We found out today that he has sailed for Australia. He has, undortunately, our name, but he is neither kin, nor friend, nor even acquaintance. Oh. Robert, you have given me this hour the greatest joy of my life! You have spoken with such power that your mother's heart and mine burn with indignation, and see, my boy, in both our eyes are the tears of love and sympathy."

our eyes are the tears of love and sympathy."

And, like an irresistible torrent. Robert's words came ever afterwards at his call, so that this very day anywhere, or everywhere, when Robert Foster is to sneak, there is a great sea of human faces lifted to hum. He is almost an old man now, and he writes C. C. after his name; but long ago he married Derwant's youngest sister and he has many sons and daughters, whom ne dearly loves. One by one they have had to leave his side and go into the world to fight their own battle, but to each he says just the words which his own father said to him, words which have been his watchword all his life, his strength in every weak moment, and the foundation of all his fortune and success:

and success:
"When the hour for duty strikes, never mind how cowardly your body may be, order your soul to the front and stand there, or, if need be, light there,"

DEER OF NARA.

The Strange Population of a Japanese

Village. [Copyright 1890 by S. S. McClure.] 1000 M

begun.

of the Japanese em-

encountered in all your travels!" Arriving at Nara on a bright sum- | boundaries. mer afternoon I found comfortable quarters in the upper story of the largest inn that the place contained. After responding

vided. The way was open, and if any person arrangement was a direct inheritance from chose to force himself upon me it would be the mother country.

struggling awkwardly to his feet, the

not be conceived of

Struggling awkwardly to his feet, the pretty ahmal advanced with friendly confidence, and gazed into my face with what I took to be a look of gentle interrogation. Having, however, no suspicion as to the purpose of his coming, I stared blankly in return, until, with a toss of his horns and a sniff of disappointment, he moved to the inspection of my baggage, which layloosely scattered upon the marting.

For several minutes he made himself free with my wardrobe, pushing various objects about with his nose, and apparently searching for something to his taste, but the investigation proved fruitless, and, fixing his big eyes reproachfully upon me, he stalked gravely to the staircase and descended backward with comical deliberation, feeling his way with a security that betokened a practical familiarity with the interior structure of human dwellings.

On setting forth to explore the neighborhood, a little later. I was a bundantly, not to say oppressively, supplied with the extraordinary companionship of which I had been forewarned. Streets, gardens and parks were thronged with deer of all sizes and ages. Wherever the eye could reach and ages. Wherever the eye could reach and ages. Wherever the eye could reach and gase.



"HE DESCENDED BACKWARD."

they might be counted by thousands. Several of them at once approached me with the same anxious look of inquiry that my unbidden guest at the inn had worn. Again I failed to comprehend, until a group of stags surrounded me and signified by unmistakable action that I was required to accompany them to a certain corner at which a peddler of sweet cakes was stationed. It was impossible to resist their pressing invitation, although there was nothing violont in their demonstrations. They closed around me and waited patiently while I purchased a supply of their favorite refreshment, and fed them, one after another, by hand. At various points of the temple grounds I was compelled to repeat this operation, and I soon learned that the sale of crisp biscuit for the consumption by the deer was one of the established industries of that community.

For more than 1000 years these beautiful creatures have fearlessly enjoyed the freedom of Nara in obedience to the legendary decree of a tender-hearted empress of olden times. The lady, moved to compassion by the plaintive cries of a hind whose mate had been destroyed by the hunters, signified her command that in all ages to come no deer should be wantonly slain within the environs of the imperial court. To this

ned her command that in alges to come no deer should be wantonly slain within the environs of the imperial court. To this day the tradition is respected, and no man's hand is lifted against these harmless inhabitants of the woods.

E. H. House.

THE NATIONAL HOUSE. Henry Cabot Lodge Upon the Methods of Conducting It.

[Copyrighted, 1890, by S. S. McClure.] Tom Appleton is reported by Dr. Holme to have said that all good Americans when they died went to Paris. While they live

this great representative body brought away by the average visitor after a brief survey from the galleries is neither very extensive nor very accurate. Yet every American ought to know and understand something of the great body which he helps to elect, and which is supposed to have in its peculiar keeping the wishes and interests

of the people.

To say anything fresh or interesting on father and mother, knew that he had the gift of a mighty eloquence.

"You need not go back to Ravenswood, Robert, to learn how to speak. Sorrow has touched your lips as with fire, and love has opened them. How did it happen?"

"Do you remember last spring, father, when we stood at the top of Skelwith Force, and saw the waters heave and groan under the ice, and then with a great crash break it to pieces, and go leaping down the rocks in a living sheet? That was how I felt. They called you, my father, a thief, and I thought for a moment my brain and heart would burst. Then the schoolroom clock struck, and I remembered your words and I said to my soul. This is the hour of duty; go to the front and fight there, and I forgot all about speaking, and the words came just like the this subject under these conditions seems, est in the House of Rrepresentatives. Yet, at the same time, if all that can be said about the House of Representatives is a twice told

tale it is a tale that will always bear telling again,

state and every colony, of course, had had almost from its inception a popular representative body, but until the Constitution of 1789 was formed these States or colonies had never had one in their united capacity. The Continental Congress, which declared independence, and the Congress of the Con-

In this arrangement is to be found the pire, I received a chief source of the hopeless weakness of the singular caution from confederation for a body which represented my merry friend Oshikoji, the honorable the people directly, and which could legiskuge's son.

"Expectstrange vis"Expectstrange vis"Expect nothing but States, and had no power over ikoji, the honorable the people directly, and which could legisitors." he cried. "Pre-pare to meet the most purpose, indeed, of the great men who pro-How They Honor the Light Brigade. wonderful acquaintances you have ever moted the convention of 1789 was to devise a government which should reach the in-

House of Representatives. The proposition and in extreme want.

Private Smith. 17th Lancers, crippled, in ond and numery, and thred to death."

"My song! Run away from school! Thou and happiness I proceeded to make a change of dress and otherwise put myself in order for a stroll through the beautiful temple groves for which the region is fallowed."

"I wouldn't wonder. Old Jardine's temple groves for which the region is fallowed."

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"I wouldn't wonder. Old Jardine's temple groves for which the region is fallowed." to the landlord's salutations and accepting was met at the outset with a strong opposithe wishes of his household for my health tion, not only on the ground that it was too "I wouldn't wonder. Old Jardine's temple groves for which the region is faschool. Well to be sure! Where art thou mous.

In order for a strong through the beautiful will of their larger associates. As the convenience of th While thus engaged I was disturbed by a come through the great compromise which ollowed by the sound of heavy footsteps lambering up the rough staircase which ed to my apartment, Somebody was mak.

by States, this opposition was only overtoemed the great compromise which secured the interest of the small States by equal representation in the Senate while it gave direct pepular representation in the House.

Withington workhouse.

There are some two-and-twenty names altogether, all with a very similar state ment attached to them. Two only are in Chelsea hospital. We seem to have adopted a singular mode of obeying the laureace's injunction to loud clattering on the floor below, presently secured the interest of the small States by followed by the sound of heavy footsteps equal representation in the Senate while it gave direct pepular representation in the House.

To the Congress thus formed were granted

to intrude upon my privacy. There was no all the great powers of government set forth door to close, for, as in many rastic Japa-nese habitations, the rooms of the second every one. But to the House of Representastory were reached through a hole cut in tives was given also the exclusive power of the floor; to which no covering was pro- originating all bills to raise revenue. This

difficult to prevent him except by using Each Congress comes into being on March strong measures of dissuasion.

Each Congress comes into being on March 4 of every alternate year. When the elec-The extraordinary noise grew louder, and I waited for an explanation with no little curlosity. Imagine my amazement when a pair of spreading antiers rose through the aperture, followed by the delicate and of the curlosity and the special spreading the special sp aperture, followed by the delicate and graceful head of a young deer.

The warning given in Kioto came suddenly to my remembrance. Truly a more astonishing visitor to one's bedroom could not be connected of bled the clerk calls the members to order and then calls the roll from the list which

This action on the part of the clark seem

very simple in its statement, and yet it is the one point in the organization of the House where serious danger may come. It is obvious that some one must make up the list of new members, but it is quite possible that the case might arise in which the action of the clerk in performing this duty would determine the political complexion of the House. Such a case, in fact, actually occurred in the 26th Congress. There was a question as to the seats of the four New Jersey members, and the clerk, when the House came together, refused to call their names. The effect of his refusal, which was in reality an assumption of power and a decision as to the validity of the certificates. would have been to throw the control of the House into the hands of his own party, and to continue him in office. The clerk also declared that he had no power to put any motion or do anything but call the roll, and for three days he thus was able to shut the House up to an apparent choice between being a helpless, unorganized mot and permitting him to read the list as he chose and omit the New Jersey members.
At last John Quincy Adams arcse and, after indulging in a little suitable invective

the New Jersey members be called. The same cry which had been heard over and over again at once resounded from all parts of the hall, "Who will put the motion?" "I intend to put the motion myself," said the old man, without an instant's hesitation. The knot was cut, he was himself chosen chairman, and the House was organized One would have thought that after this lesson some better means would have been devised for ascertaining the membership of a new House of Representatives, but the same arrangement practically still subsists. with the same dangers and the same temptation to a man whose position is de-

upon the clerk, moved that the names of

pendent on the will of the House to make up a list to suit himself.

When the new Congress comes together, therefore, as has been said, the clerk assuming that he intends, as is almost always the case, to perform his duties honestly, callethe roll and the members answer to their names. He then calls the roll a second time and invites the members as their names are called to state their choice for speaker. When this second roll call is finished the clerk aunounces: "The Hon, Thomas B. Reed, a representative from Maine," of "the Hon, John G. Carlisle, a representative from Kentucky," as the crase may be "has been elected speaker;" for the two great parties have already decided on their candidates in caucus, and the candidate of up a list to suit himself. candidates in caucus, and the candidate of the majority party is elected as a matter of

When the choice of the House has been

When the choice of the House has been announced, the oldest member of the House administers the oath of office to the speaker, and the speaker in turn administers the oath of office to all his fellow members. The House next proceeds to elect a clerk, r sergeant at arms, a doorkeeper and a chanlain, and then, being fully organized, notifies the Senate and the President that the House of Representatives has made choice of a speaker and clerk, and is ready to proceed to business.

This done, the next thing is to provide the machinery for transacting the business which comes before the House, and this is accomplished by forming committees, which are of two kinds, the regular or standing committees, which have jurisdiction over large classes of subjects, and selectrommittees, which are raised usually for the consideration of a single topic or for purposes of investigation. The task of appointing these committees devolves wholly upon the speaker. In their formation he is able by his selection to almost all the lexislation of the country, for every bill and resolution goes to some committee for consideration and report, and this vast power, added to the necessarily great influence of the speaker-ship, makes him, next to the president, the most powerful and important officer of the government.

With the formation of the committees

they died went to Paris. While they live all good Americans ought to go to Washing. Who has dared to say different?"

"They all said different—the master and the boys—all but Derwent. They called you a thief—a runaway thief. They said I mother! If I could tell you all I have suffered!"

"Speak out. Robert. "Cell research and they died went to Paris. While they live all good Americans ought to go to Washington. Every one who comes for the tirs. With the formation of the committees and the introduction of bills and resolutions covering every conceivable subject of legislation the work of the House begins. To a person coming for the first time into what Professor Bryce calls the "great gray hall" person coming for the first time into what Professor Bryce calls the "great gray hall" of the Bouse of Representatives, the effect is one of utter confusion. To the continual buzz and murmur of tak in the galleries is added the ceaseless noise of conversation and of movement on the floor. It seems as if it were impossible that any body of men could transact any business whatever in the midst of such confusion, and yet the business of the House is going on steadily all the time and the members know pretty well what is being done. Those who are particularly interested in what is up are following the business of the House, and those who have no special interest in the matter then under discussion are well aware that they will be warned if it should suddenly change or take a wider turn.

well aware that they will be warned if it should suddenly change or take a wider turn.

When any question of really great importance is before the House, especially if it seems likely to affect the fate of parties, the attention of the members is always close. A good deal also depends on the person who is talking. The party leaders on both sides command attention, and the House will always listen to a man who has something to say and who never addresses them except under that condition. But although business is watched in the House and attention cau be obtained when it is essential the normal confusion, disorder and noise of the House in Representatives are very undesirable. They retard business, weary the House, and often lead to hasty action. The House is itself, of course, largely to blame in not seconding better the efforts which its speaker always makes to maintain order on the floor, but it is not the only offender. the floor, but it is not the only offender.

The history of the English-speaking race The talk in the galleries, which it seems al

The history of the English-speaking race in fact hardly reaches back to a time when the representatives of the people did not assemble under one name or another to consider and settle the affairs of the Commonwealth. The meeting of the wise men' of our Teutonic ancestors, rechristened by their conquerers with a Norman name, has come down through the centuries, and has followed the fortunes of the race to the North American continent, and to the distantislands of the south seas, until it would rightly be called by everybody the most essential and characteristic feature of English-speaking government.

Yet the House of Representatives of the United States, which naturally typifies and stands for this great principle, was a distinct innovation whon it was established, and one which, in that particular connection, met with no little resistance. Every State and every colony, of course, had had hencefform it is possible to control, makes a continuous undercurrent of noise and distartinates the transaction of business. The talk in the galleries, which is the control, makes a continuous undercurrent of noise and distartinates, which is the transaction of business. The talk in the galleries, which is the control, makes a continuous undercurrent of noise and distartinates, which is the transaction of business. The talk in the galleries, which is the control, makes a continuous undercurrent of noise and distartinates, which is the transaction of business. The lack of perfect order in the House. The leak of perfect order in the House, which adds greatly to the difficulty of debate and the transaction of business.

The talk in the galleries, which is the control, makes a continuous undercurrent of noise and distartinates, which is the transaction of business.

The talk in the galleries, which is the control, makes a continuous undercurrent of noise and the transaction of business.

The talk in the galleries, which is the debate and the transaction of business.

The talk in the galleries, which is the debate and the transact

Many pages might be written to show how this has been accomplished, but it is enough here to point out the fact. The result has been stagnation on the part of the House, and a transfer of much of its originating power to the Senate. This condition has now reached a point where a change has become essential, and that change will be attempted in the present session of Congress. This country is governed by the will or the majority of its voters. If this is right as we helieve the will of the major. independence, and the Congress of the Confederation, which succeeded it, recognized
by S. S. McClure.]

S I was leaving Kioto on my first expedition to the venerable and romantic city
of Nara, one of the
most ancient capitals
of the leavemost and the Congress of the Confederation, which succeeded it, recognized
on the States and admitted no
other representation. In those bodies the
vote was taken by States, a majority of the
vote was taken by States, a majority of the
degates determining the vote of each
State, and the voice of Delaware or Rhode
Island was as potent in deciding the policy
of Nara, one of the
most ancient capitals
of the leavemost ancient capitals workings of the rules from the posi-tion of a member. Alterations in technical rules have virtually but little attraction to the outside world, and yet upon those altera-tions depends the restoration to the House of that force and energy which the framers

[London Truth.]
An interesting record was published the But I had seen so many rare and marvelous things in Japan that the admonition
was forgotten before my journey was fairly
be nullified by confinement within State

out that the admonition of the whole country should not be nullified by confinement within State

for reproduction here, but the following for reproduction here. samples will convey a very good idea of it: Private Brennan, 17th Lancers, in a Lon-The result of this determination in the convention was the establishment of the Private Brennan. 17th Lancers, in a London workhouse.

Private Brennan. 17th Lancers, in a London workhouse.

Private Marshall, 17th Lancers, disabled

Treasury.

Ugly Man.

Employes Are Paid.

(Copyright, 1890.)

are those who get the pay of laborers and

messengers and others, running down to

the char-women, who receive \$20 a month for sweeping and scrubbing.

One of the most interesting sights of the Treasury Department is the paying out of

these moneys, the last of the month. From

all parts of the building the men and the

women troop to the disbursing offices, and

they receive their cash in crisp new bills,

which rustle like a \$ + black silk when they

which rustle like a \$i black silk when they pass through the counters' hands.

I stood the other day and watched them get their money. Through the grated window shone the bright blue eyes and the heavy blond mustache of Hub Smith, the noted author of the sour, "Listen to My Tale of Wee," and it was he who, acting this time for Secretary Windom, was paying out the cash to the gris. He smiled as he did so, and they smiled as they took the bills, and the signs were just the opposite of these of the sad tale of Johnny Jones and his sister Sue.

Girls as Counterfeit Detectors,

They do. For most positions they make better cierks than the men. They waste

spend an hour or so over the morning paper.

They are fine copyists and they can count

money faster than a man can think. The

money counters of the treasury are numbered by the hundreds, and these pretty girls go through thousands upon thousands every day and count millions a month while working on salaries of \$7.5. I asked one of them yesterday if she did not covet the money she counted. She replied that she did, and that her feelings while she worked were much like those of the ragged boy who presses his nose against the candy window and gloats upon the sweets w thin and thinks what he would do if he had them. These girls are adepts as counterfeit detectors. Their fingers get so sensitive that they can tell a counterfeit if it touches them, and if they pass a counterfeit the amount of the bill is taken out of their salaries. It is the same thing if they make a mistake, and their position is a very critical one. The bills from the national banks from all over the country are sent here for redemption. These bills come in packages of 100, and they are counted by the banks which send them. If there is any mistake in the package the girl who counts it reports it to the chief, and the bank from which the bills come must stand the loss. There is a paper strap around each set of bills, and upon this is the amount of

Peison in Greenbacks. I note that these girls never wet their

fingers in their mouths as they count the

bills. Each has a sponge beside her and

she gets her moisture from this. There is

great danger of disease in handling bank notes, and no one can tell as to whether the

last holder has had the smallpox or the measles. The notes themselves are green,

Protty Girls Who Make Money.

Do these girls earn their salaries?

daughters.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.

## LOADING CATTLE

Aboard a Steamer Bound for Liverpool.

One Thousand Put on Deck in Two Hours.

One Old Boston Foreman Who Has Made 104 Trips Across.



O SEE nearly 1000 cattle put aboard an ocean steamer is a sight interesting in itself and suggestive of perplexing eco-nomic questions. But laying the economic questions aside, readers there are. doubtless, who will be en tertained by a plain recital of facts rather

The other day the writer saw several carloads of Western steers freighted over one of the large railroads running into Boston. and that suggested to him a trip to one of the big docks for the purpose of witnessing the shipment. At about 10 o'clock in the morning he was standing near the gang plank leading to a steamer soon to sail for Liverpool, and after a few inquiries learned that the cattle would arrive in the trains shortly and be unloaded. There was a large crowd upon the docks,

and further inquiries elicited the truth that members of the crowd were waiting for the cattle-indeed, were going to give them a reception, as it were. The majority were ngshoremen, most of whom carried short, thick sticks, not unlike those of a hay wagon, making one or two of the crowd look like Spanish bull-fighters.

There was one lady present, under an escort who evidently had contracted to show her the sights, and, therefore, failed not to take her to the water front, that she might gaze upon the harbor waters, the tail masts, the putting tugs, the huge ele-vators, and also view the loading of an ocean vessel. Old men who had spent years at sea. were also upon the dock, and young men about to make their second trip as foremen on the cattle steamer, kept them company and listened to words of wisdom and tales of the stormy sea as told by veteran salts. Nearly every article of inanimare merchandise had been put aboard, and the



wharves were clear for the march of the Meanwhile active preparations were being

Stalls Wors Roing Fitted up in the hold of the vessel, bedding spread and food selected, so that the steers might find congenial quarters when they got

carried on aboard the steamer, as the sounds

produced by the hammering of the nails

into the rough boards attested.

A slip reaching from the hold to the wharf. and wide enough for one animal to pass at a

A slip reaching from the hold to the wharf, and wide enough for one animal to pass at a time. Was the most important part of the arrangements, and therefore deserves at least a passing notice. The flooring is usually made of strong planks, extending horizontally, or nearly so, to the side of the vessel, thence coutinning in an inclined plane to the hold. The sides of the slip are composed of vertical posts joined overhead by iron bars in order to prevent the sides of the slip from giving way when the steers make a grand plunge to go through this passage way. Hay is spread plentifully about to prevent the animals from slipping. At the wharf side of the slip is casks or bales are arranged on either sides oa sto form a continuance of the passage way, but also in such a manner that a dozen cattle may collect in the opening thus made.

The above arrangements completed, a number of cattle men, each with his stick, were stationed in the hold, while others stood on the casks near the ship so as to hasten any dilatory steer who might retard the progress of his fellows.

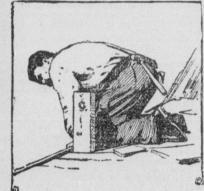
In a few moments a long train rolled slowly up to the wharf and the peculiar sounds gave proof that the cattle had arrived. It made the writer think of the first circus train that he saw enter his native town, when the lions, tigers and elephants made the village welk in ring. Cattle quarrel, more or less, like human beings and the new comers were howling, if howling it may be called, and evidently trying to get out of their close quarters.

Immediately several longshoremen rushed to the train, fastened such doors as seemed likely to burst open, and began to issue or ders to secure peace in the cattle families.

The bulls were all tied with rope halters, that is, all that had not unfastened themselves were the irst objects of the longshoremen's attention.

"One feller's gut loose," exclaimed a bystander to a longshoremen's attention.

"One feller's gut loose," exclaimed a bystander to a longshoremen's attention.



GETTING THE PENS READY.

"Get upon that car and tie that feller, "Get upon that car and tie that feller, Jack." shouted a "boss."
Jack whatever his second name might be, ascended to the top of a car, and dropping through a man hole was soon astride of the wrangling inmates, but did not make half so much headway as Alexander did when he tackled the tiery Bucephalus.

"There's another feller loose!" cried Jack, who was vainly trying to grab the rope that hung from the neck of an especially saucy buil.

bull.
"Jim see if you can't tie that other fellow." shouted the boss. In an instant "Jim" Was Beside Jack

in the car, and together they strove to tame the animals. Bareheaded, coatless and vestless, they presented a ludicrous spectacle as seen through the wooden bars. They made the writer think of the men in the circus who used to enter the lion's cage and feed him. But they evidently failed to tie up the bulls, for soon the sharp tones of the boas' voice rang out thus:

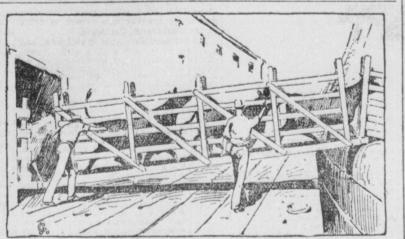
"Oh, come out o' there! Don't spend all day tryin' to tie up a couple o' bulls! Come out! Let the bulls go to blazes!" day tryin' to tie up a couple o' bulls! Come out! Let the bulls go to blazes!"

Jack and Jim came out as they were bidden, and, instead of the loud applause gene-loften glad to get home to their parents, or resents them digging bait."

as they stord before sinite's Augusts. "Why, don't you see the name? That's the French word for anglers. They're going fishing."

They generally get the worst of and are often glad to get home to their parents, or resents them digging bait."

rously bestowed on circus heroes, received only the cold slience of the spectators. "Why are those animals tied up?" the writer asked a venerable man who seemed to le an interested spectator. "To keep them from goring each other," to friends who will feed and clothe them." "So it is easy to get help?" "Yes, it is nowadays. But I can remember when if you were standing around here you'd get a dozen offers to go across. But it is not so now. You might stay here from



DRIVING CATTLE ABOARD.

ask. Oh, on the way, sir. They are let out at certain points on the journey, fed, watered and exercised, sir."



HAULING ROPE.

Presently three employes came along with a small vehicle constructed on the principle of a wheelbarrow. One man was pulling it by shafts, while the others pushed it so vigorously that he had no time to loiter until he arrived at the doer of the car which was first to be emptied. The door was now thrown open, and when the vehicle, for such it seemed, was placed at the entrance, it served the purpose of a gangway by which the cattle could make their exit from one confinement to be be immediately transferred to another—out of the frying pan into the fire as it were. One or two longshoremen on the opposite side of the car, by means of their sticks, gently reminded the cattle that they were to alight.

A big bull, whose haiter, like that of each of his companions, had been untied from the car, was the

First to Make His Appearance. Slowly descending the gangway he ducked his head, smelled of the floor, glared with two big eyes, first right, then left at the spectators, until he espied a red necktie on a tall youth, who stood somewhat in advance of the other onlookers. His eyes seemed to glare all the more at the sight, and he gave vent to his di approbation in a bellow which was soon terminated by a smart slap of a stick in the hands of a long-shoreman. The bull made a rush, the young man jumped aside, and the crowd made room for the cattle that followed the direction of their leader. The latter started across the wharf, got tangled in his halter, slipped and then made a slide which I have never seen surpassed on the base ball field. The slide trought him close to entrance to the slip. At once he amused himself by attacking the hay that lay on the floor. His companions, about a dozen in number, followed his example, and he employes did not interrupt them. But when a voice from the vessel cried. "All rea y!" the longshoremen closed in upon the cattle, and soon the air was full of sounds and shouts like this: "Let her go!"
"Hi, long there!"
"Hi, long there!"
"Harry up there!"
"On't hurry!"
"One at a time!"
"That'll do!" vance of the other onlookers. His eyes

their master still.

In this way I saw 850 cattle put aboard a vessel bound for Liverpool. It was the work of a few hours only, but its monotony was varied sufficiently to induce the writer to remain until the last animal had disappeared through the slip. When the cars far-

即 sir." was the reply. "If they weren't tied up they'd gore each other, sir." you if you want a to go to work." 'How are these cattle fed?" I ventured to they are the cattle disposed of on the 'How are the cattle disposed of A. other side?"

"They are sold at public auction. I have seen them bring \$25, but oftener \$15 apiece. I don't think those you saw today will bring as high as that. But they'll bring good momey. After they are bought they are sent to the big slaughter-house in Liverpool and killed. Usually they are killed a day or two after they are landed. Scarcely a voyage is made that one or two do not die. but that's of small account when you think of the number shipped."

"About putting cattle aboard, was the present method always in use" "Oh, no; 10 years ago each one of the cattle was driven into a box alongside of the vessel and the box was then hoiste aboard. One by one the cattle were put aboard in this way, and it took all day and all night to load. But years before that they did not use the box even. They strapped each animal in a sort of canvas blanket, and by pulleys hoisted him aboard. This, of course, was a slow way, as only one at a time could be put on the vessel. It seems queer that they did not think of the present method before they did. It takes only a few hours now to load 1000 cattle. The stevedore takes the contract to load the ve sel cattle and all, and on the other side another stevedore takes the contract to unload. The foreman, his a sistant and cattle tenders are hired by the firm that sells the cattle. All the men are provided with tickets to and return, and the steamship company gets so much for each man and animal shipped. The men have a week ashore on the other side and have nothing to do nothe voyage back. In other words, all they have to do is to take care of the cattle on the ve-sel. That done, when they get on the other side they go where they please for a week. A the end of the week they take passage for home.

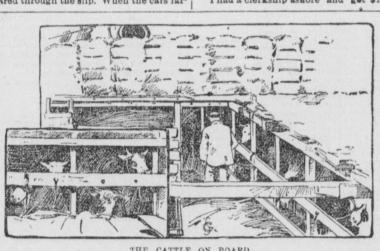
"Arriving home they stay ashore until the vessel is again loaded. This looks easy enough, and perhaps is, but, after all, it's a question whether a man likes it or not. If you should ask any of those nicely-dressed foremen why he goes on a cattle ship, he will "About putting cattle aboard, was the present method always in use""



THE OLD STYLE.

tell you that there is no money in anything else. He will also tell you fairy tales of how he can make money, how he saves money, and what an easy life he leads. Doubtless, it is easy enough. But you won't have to talk long to those young men to find out that it is the excitement of going to a foreign shore that buoys them up. Yet that excitement dies out sooner or later, and, armed with their experience as foremen, these young men some day will find congenial occupation ashore."

Subsequently the writer met a stylishly dressed foreman who was going to ship during the afternoon. He had on an overcoat which cost him \$6\$ in London, and which could not be bought in this country for \$15. His umbrella was one that ex-



THE CATTLE ON BOARD.

to exercise themselves. They took advantage of the opportunity presented by switching their tails, jumping into air with their forelegs, bellowing and otherwise displaying the traits that characterize them on their native heath. Their sliding on what to us seem very rough boards, was their most amusing variation, and was due, no doubt, to the highly polished condition of their hoofs, and, in a measure, to their habit of treading on their halters.

It would seem that most of the fierce spirit in them might be subdued before reaching Boston, but my informant assures me that such is not the fact.

"I was in the business for years," he said. "and made 104 trips to Liverpool. Some of the buils are so fierce after they get aloard that no one at first dares to feed them. Even to give them a drink of water is a risky thing."

"How many men will the vessel take?"

"About 25 or 30 and two foremen, and these 25 or 30 will simply take care of the cattle—bed them, clean them, feed and water them. The foremen will see that the men take proper care of the cattle; and also keep account of the animals, and note down if any die or are sick. The chief foreman is generally supposed to know what medicine the cattle may want and how to administer it. I was a foreman for years, and I must say it's pretty easy work. Of

Even to give them a drink of water is a risky thing "
"How many men will the vessel take?"
"About 25 or 30 and two foremen, and these 25 or 30 will simply take care of the cattle—bed them, clean them, feed and water them. The foremen will see that the men take proper care of the cattle; and also keep account of the animals, and note down if any die or are sick. The chief foreman is generally supposed to know what medicine the cattle may want and how to administer it. I was a foreman for years, and I must say it's pretty easy work. Of course, like everything else, there is not so much money in it as there was and, therefore, I do not con ider it now as desirable a position as it was formerly. There was a time, a very short time ago, too, when a foreman got \$100 a trip. He could make about 10 trips a year, and so could save some money. But \$50 is good pay now. Many young lads, to whom a journey across the ocean seems a trip to paradise in these days go as foremen. They can draw half their money on this side and the other half when they get across. A good many of these foremen. I'm sorry to say, don't have much when they get across. A good many of these foremen. I'm sorry to say, don't have much when they get home. They have a week ashore on the other side, and natural enough they wish to see London.

say, don't have much when they get home. They have a week ashore on the other side, and natural enough they wish to see London. Between London and Liverpool they don't have much money left. They buy their clothes on the other side, however, and get them so cheap that they are always in style. Some of them are bright young men and may save a few dollars, although their pay is very small."

"How about the men under the foremen?"
"They, of course, get very small pay, as you can't get all first-class laborers to go. But they are good-bearted fellows and will generally renier faithful service for their money. Many of them, I am sorry to say, spend their wages for liquor. A number, however, are soler and industrious and lay up a dollar or two for a rainy day. Others are men who are out of work, have hard luck and think that a trip across the water may straighten them out. Very often it does and they are glad to get ashore. Some fellows who want to see more of the world than is on exhibition here, ship on board a cattle boat and leave as soon.

As They Get Across.

thest away from the vessel were unloaded the cattle

Mad a Good Chance

Mad a Good Chance

They took advantage of the opportunity presented by switch
more more more more now, and don't have to work so hard, and see something of the world. There is nothing a fellow can do ashore. I wouldn't work ashore for less than \$30 a week."

[Yonkers Statesman.]
When a woman at the age of 92 years marries it must be because she wants to marry, and that is just what happened in the his tory of Aunt Katy Currie, who died at Warwick, Orange county, last Saturday, at the extraordinary age of 107 years 3 months. Her maiden name was Catherine Wood Her maiden name was Catherine Woodruff, and she was born in the adjoining
town of Monroe. When she was 32 years of
age she married Joseph Currie a prominent
and well-to-do farmer of Warwick, with
whom she lived until his death in 1872.
Aunt Katy is entitled to the singular distincton of having gone to the altar as a
bride after she had entered upen her 92d
year. The bridegroom James Nelson, was
68 years old, and the marriage took place
two years after the death of her first husband.

band.

Before contracting this second marriage
Aunt Katy tore the record of her age from
the family Biole, and always declined afterward to tell her age. It is known positively,
however, that she was born in 1782. After
Nelson's death Aunt Katy took up her residence with a piece and recognised the rame. dence with a niece, and resumed the name of her first husband.

Discussing the "Angelus." [Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.] "What's it about?" asked one steam rendered art critic of Chicago of another, as they stood before Millet's 'Angelus.'"

PRETTY GIRLS

partment. She was the daughter of an exsecretary of the treasury, and she was one of the prettiest women that Washington has ever known. Brewster saw her as he went through the department one day on some legal business long before he was attorney-general, and he sad to a friend:

"What a pretty womant."

She overheard, and replied in a stage whisper:

Remance of the Pretty Girl and the Poisoning in Greenbacks-What These

Pretty Girl and the y Man.

Pretty Girl and the y Wan and Ireplied in a stage whisper:

"What an ugly man" and Brewster, you know they income him to the fire or you had een burnty all yenough to stop a clock. His inch we had in een burnt all out of shape when he was a baby by his falling into the fire or by his attempting to save his little siter from burning. Both stories are told and I don't know which is correct. At any rate, the overheard, he pretty the save his little siter from burning. Both stories are told and I don't know which is correct. At any rate, the overheard, he he we hen he was a baby by his falling into the tire or by his ack her his how which is correct. At any rate, the overheard, and replied in a stage whis his the story and Levis for the he overheard, he pretty of the pretty from burning as he was ugly. After a few months he proposed to her and she found min and got a first-class husband.

St phen A. Douglas married a department she women of the departments yo is an unwritten law in an unwritten law

the witch of Endor 1000 Pollars in Mis Boot. Some of the queerest work of the Treasury by their homeliness. They do all sorts of work and get all sorts of salaries. They Department is tione in the attic and in the form an army in themselves, and they are form an army in themselves, and they are among the most curious of Uncle Sam's basement. You can have no idea of the varieties of business which is carried on

adaughters.

Lots of them are widows. Hundreds of them are old maids, and several thousands are sweet, marriagoable girls with petty faces, good hearts and a high grade of culture and education. Many of them have had governors and generals for fathers, not a few are the widows of noted soldiers and statesmen, and all are far above the average of their sex the United States over. Many of them have travelle I widely, and the great majority are so aristocratic that a caterpillar could crawl under the high misteps of their bare little feet without tickling the flesh.

Fully one-third of this army of amazons are under the command of the secretary of the treasury. One housand of them march their little feet without tickling the flesh.

Fully one-third of this army of amazons are under the command of the secretary of the treasury. One housand of them march their little feet without tickling the flesh.

Fully one-third of this army of amazons are under the command of the secretary of the treasury. And the carnet is here and in its prison-like walls they remain upon duty until 4.

They do all sorts of work and they receive all kinds of salaries. The highest priced of them get \$1800 a year, and there are three ladies who receive this salary. One is Miss Ms. Van Vranken of New York, ancient maddens who came here in the sixtles and who are so efficient in the management of internal revenue matters that their salaries have been increased over those of most of internal revenue matters that their salaries have been increased over those of most of internal revenue matters that their salaries have been increased over those of most of internal revenue matters that their salaries have been increased over those of most of internal revenue matters that their salaries have been increased over those of most of internal revenue matters that their salaries have been increased over those of most of the mean of the mean of the original revenue matters that their salaries have been increased over those of most of the mean of the mean of t

### THE FORTY IMMORTALS.

A Full List of the "Forty Immortals" of the Famous French Academy, as Revised and Published for the Year 1890. (London Herald.)

1. Sully-Prudhomme, best known by his popular poetry. 2. Victor Duruy, a famous historian and minister. 3. Leon Say, best known through his works on political economy.

4. Octave Feuillet, a leading novelist and 5. Greard, a well-known French adminis-trateur.

trateur.
6. Legouve, dramatist; author of "Adrian Lecouvreur."
7. Joseph Bertrand, a celebrated mathematician.

8. V. Sardou, the most successful modern dramatist. ramatis.
2. Leconte de Lisle, best known by his solitical works.
10. John Lemoinne has been prominent in politics.
11. C. Rousset is a well-known historian.
12. Maxime du Camp is a distinguished iterateur.

13. Aavier Marmier wrote books of travel.

14. Duc de Broglie, politician, son of an

ex-minister.

15. Jurien de la Gravier, a writer on maritime sub ects.

16. F. de Lesseps of Suez and Panama canal fame.

17. Take author of "History of English iterature" 18. De Vogue, authority en Russian litera-19. Emile Augier, moralist on dramatic literature.
20. Alexandre Dumas, dramatic works, of which "La Dame aux Camenas" is the most famous,
21. Pailleron is the wittiest French dramatic writer.
22. Jules Clarette, director of the Comedie 22. Jules Clarette, director of the Comedie Francaise. 23. Mezieres is a professor and littera-teur. 24. Renan, the famous religious controversialist.

25. Cherbuliez, a distinguished novelist.

26. Ed Herve, a French publicist and

journalist.
27. Emile Ollivier, lawyer, politician and ex-minister. 23. Builto Offiver, lawyer, politician and ex-minister.
28. De Mazade is a prominent publicist, and has published standard books on Spain and Italy.
29. Rousse, lawyer and French jurisprudence and realy.

20. Rousse, lawyer and Frence.

dence.

30. Duc d'Audiffret Pasquel, politician and senator.

31. Pasteur, the famous scientist.

32. Henri Meilhac, a favorite playwright 33. Camille Doucet, a well-known dramatic author.
34. F. Coppee, one of the most popular French poets.
35. Gaston Boissier, professor of literature.
36. Due d'Aumale, fourth son of King Louis Philippe.
37. Mgr. Perraud, prominent ecclesiastical writer.

which the bills come must stand the loss. There is a paper strap around each set of bills, and upon this is the amount of the package and the name of the bank from which it comes. A few weeks ago one of these young lady counters, a bright blonde girl of 19, was engaged upon a lot o \$100 notes. She had laid the straps on the desk beside her as she counted each package, and after verifying the account had swept them all into a waste basket. As she was rapidly counting one package she found that it contained but 99 notes. She looked for the strap containing the memorandum, giving the name of the bank from which it came, and was horrified to find that it had dropped from the table and into the basket. She remembered the name of the bank but there was no way in which she could prove that she was right. The bank was notified, but its cashier refused to acknowledge the mistake, and the girl had to \$93\$100.

Peison in Greenbacks. 37. Mgr. Perraud, prominent ecclesiastical writer.
38. Ludovic Halevy, a successful dramatic writer and former collaborator of No. 32, with whom he furnished the libretti for Offenbach's most popular operettas.
39. Jules Simon, a renowned politician.
40. Comte d'Hauteville, senator and collitical writer.

> THE CYCLONE SNOW PLOUGH. A Big Track-Clearer That Rushes Through Drifts Very Rapidly. (Sacramento Union Record.)

measles. The notes themselves are green, and the green com's from arsenic used in coloring. A sponge after a day's use turns black with the arsenic which comes from the bills, and some thin-skinned maidens contract sores on the arms and wrists from this counting. The sponges are changed every day, but if the skin is the least scratched and the arsenic of the note happens to get under the wesh a sore is very likely to appear in a day or two afterwards. The position is by no means a sinecure, and it is my experience that these government clerks have to work mighty hard for every cent they get. The cyclone steam snow plough arrived here yesterday morning in charge of Engineer John Goldy for repairs. The cyclone is the largest and widest snow plough yet built or any road making a path 10 feet 4 inches in width. Its capacity is something marvel-lous. When the fan and auger are running at the rate of 500 revolutions per minute it will throw out 130,000 cubic feet of snow per minute. The car is 48 feet long, the width of the wheel being 10 feet 4 inches. Within the car are three It is the same in the bureau of engraving engines of 600 horse power each, or a comand printing, where all the money of the United States is made. Notwithstanding these engines drive the fan which expels the greatest precautions, this department the snow. The third one connects direct is one of the most unhealthy in the governwith the auger, which draws the snow into the cylindrical case in ment. The coloring matter used in tobacco snow ment. The coloring matter used in tobacco stamps and in the making of greenbacks and silver certificates t. ints the air with its poisonous fumes. It is necessary to keep the temperature of the big money mill at a high degree in order to have the printing properly done, and these girls work as hard as any of the factory girls of England. The majority of them are the poorest paid of our government clerks, and they are more like laborers than book-keepers. Hundreds of girls stand all day long passing sheets to the printers, in the printing of bank notes from an engraved plate only one sheet can be printed at a time, and the plate has to be re-inked for every impression. The printer gets \$5 a day of more and his assistant in the shape of one of these girls, is paid \$1,25 a day. She stands peside him and hands him the sheets, and she does this for nine or ten hours at a stretch. which the fans revolve. The discharge pipe is 33 inches square, the spout being 14 feet above the rails. This throws the snow almost perpendicularly for 30 feet before it legins to curve over in its fall, clearing the telegraph poles with ease. It is provided with the largest Baldwin locomotive boiler for consolidated engines, the whole length of the boiler being 28 feet, having 1500 feet of heating surface. It has a 12-foot fire box and 185 fues 2 inches by 14 feet.

It has a finger on the front end which works by air and gathers the snow from the centre of the track and from each side of the r.ils, taking it into the inner portion of the plough, whence it is expelled through the

She stands beside him and hands him the sheets, and she does this for nine or ten hours at a stretch.

But do both sexes Working Together.

But do both sexes work together in the same office?

Of course they do. American girls can take care of themselves in any place, and these maidens are by no means spring chickens. Not many of them are on the marry, although every now and then we hear of one dropping off the pay-rolls with a good husband. The late Attorney- eneral Brewster got a wife in this Treasury Design to the control of the inside, and operates the front end on the inside, and operates the throttles and communicates with the pushing engineer by the use of his whistle, as is customary on the rolary ploughs. The engines are capable of travelling 700 revolutions per minute, and being connected directly with the fan and auger it is possible to revolve them with the same rapidity.

Gown of Striped Tweed, in Shades of Old Rose.

Cinnamen Brown Walking Costume, with Velvet Applique Trimming.

Another of Checked Cheviot and Old

have been carefully prepared by the great ladies' outfitter.





Smart-Looking Tailor-Made Cown For the spring we are making some For the spring we are making some charming costumes in new stripes, check and plain cloths. The gown which we illustrate above is made of a pretty striped tweed, in two shades of "Vieux Rose." The full plain skirt is bordered with Venetian cloth in the darker shade; the drapery, which is gracefully drawn up on the right side, and hangs in full folds at the back, is trimmed with a narrower band in a corresponding manner.

The bodice fastens on the left side and is arranged very becomingly, with a little The bodice fastens on the left side and is arranged very becomingly, with a little fulness at the upper part, and trimming of the darker cloth, which appears again in the full sleeves.

The large French chip hat has ribbon bows and ostrich tips in colors to match the gown.



Spring Walking Gown. A quaint combination of the modern and mediæval characterizes the present fashion. The high bouffant sleeves, now so uni-

out of the mist of the past.

The peculiarly weird effect these give to any figure of of a thin, straight character has been completely overcome in the present

has been completely overcome in the present design made by me, and intended by me for a walking gown.

The materials employed are a strikingly pretty checked cheviot in which fawn white and pink are so artistically mingled that it is impossible to distinguish where one shade ends and the other commences, and the finest west of angland broadcloths of an e-ceedingly becoming shade of "Vieux Rose." The whole effect is striking and pleasing.

This gown is cut "Princess" and draped from the shoulder to the right hip over the fastening and finished with a handsome buckle.

Another of Checked Cheviot and Old
Rose Broadcloth.

The sleeves have high puffs at the top of the plain cloth, under which is a tight sleeve of the cheviot.
The one-half of the front of the bodice and banel are in the "Vieux Rose" cloth, the graceful draping of the skirt being of the cheviot.
A picture que turban hat trimmed with riblon and flowers representing the colors of the gown completes the costume.

REDFERN.

AN ARTIST'S LOVE :

A MERRY MEETING.

quickly, while she gave a startled cry of duce the Cost of The Weekly dismay. Goodness me," she said. They globe to 50 cents or less a Year. farm boys," and taking ignominiously to her heels, she left Jacques Meredith, who had been sketching in the corner, to wonder Globe and costs you Nothing. at the angelic apparition who had just taken If there is Any Magazine, or her blushing departure. He could not draw for thinking about her after that, so he lay Story, or News Journal, that down on the fragrant hay and thought of you Wish and you cannot Find that bewitching face that had been so clos-

to his.
"So she's the niece that old Farmer Bulk-ley spoke about. Well, she will prove an additional attraction to this dull old farm-house if I can only manage to make her acquantance." But Mr. Meredith saw Jenny Dart no

But Mr. Meredith saw Jenny Dart no more.

"No. I can't, aunt," said the girl, turning as pink as a sweet-pea blossom, when the good old Jady urged her not to be silly, but to go in and sit in the parlor, and do her best to amuse the new boarder. "After the dreadful, odious mistake that I made, I never, never can look him in the face again. I'll go back to the store in Boston tomorrow my vacation is rearly up, you know—and I'll try to forget that I ever was such a fool."

"La me." said Aunt pulkiey, "what's the use of makin's uch a fuss about it? Ain't we all liable to make mistakes?"

"But some mistakes are worse than others," said enny Dart bursting into tears. So the black-eyed houri went back to the city, and Mr. Meredith had the old barn to himself once more.

""Oh vere "resid Aunt Bukkley" "we add.

only, and shi, Meredia had the old barn to himself once more.

"Ob, yes," said Aunt Bulkley, "we educated her f r a teacher. She's a smart, stirring girl, Jenny is, with a deal of book learnin' at her finger ends, but we couldn't find no district school for her, and Jenny's a deal too independent to l ve on her relations. And so she took a place at a milliner's in Boston, It don't su ther, but it's better

in Boston. It don't su t ner, but it's better | American Garden......than nothin'. And she always calculates to | American Agriculturist. spend her vacations here."
The more Mr. Meredith thought about it The more Mr. Mercalth thought about it the sorrier he was that Jenny had gone.

"I believe I should have liked that girl." he thought. "She had independence, originality, a certain strength of nature. She was an ideal New England maiden. I should Burlinglon Haw An exceedingly useful co-tume has been an ideal New England marden. Thus meditating, Mr. Meredith returned

do in Boston? But, if you're main set on it, I s'pose we'll have to go."

"And enny." said Mrs. Bulkley, "if you've really made up your mind to buy pictures, do get something of the young man who boarded with us last summer. He made the red cow look just as nat'ral as life, and his picture of the Old Mill pond—I declare, it seemed a'most as if you could see your face in the water!"

"Yes," said enny, looking down, with a reflection of the red firelight seeming to creep over her face, "I—I was thinking of that."

This was the beginning of Jenny Dart's

creep over her face, "1-1 was thinking of that,"
This was the beginning of Jenny Dart's new acquaintance with Jacques Meredith. She was an heiress, now he only a struggling artist. And the very first pi tures she bought, with Aunt Bulkley to help her select, was a rustic scene—the interior of a great, dimly-lighted barn, with a blue-speckled hen brooding on a nest of pearl-white eggs, and a young man dreaming over his canvas close by. And the name of the picture was "Patience."
Of course, Mr. Meredith came to help hang it. Of course, he came often after that. And Aunt Bulkley smiled and nodded over her knitting work. her knitting work.

"Young folks will be young folks." said she. "And I declare to goodness. I should feel a deal better sat siied if Jenny had a good husband to take care of her.
"Jenny "She was trad to a real last." "Jenny had a good husband to take care of her.

"Jenny." she ventured to say at last, "I've a sort of a notion that Mr. Meredith likes "Yes," says Jenny, shyly, "I think he Ladies' World (no premium)..... I think he's liked you this long time."

"I think he's liked you this long time."

"Perhaps." said Jenny.
"Jenny." said the old lady wistfully, "do you like him?"
And Jenny threw her arms around Mrs. Bulkle's neck with a sort of sob.

"Ch. yes. yes," she cried. And I promised this morning to be his wife. Oh, Aunt Bulkley. I am so very, very happy!"
"So am I." said the old lady.
"And he has promise!." added Jenny.
"Bever, n ver to allude to that horrid day in the harn when I slapped him on the the shoulder and accused him of stealing our fresh eggs."

"Pehaw!" said American History.
North American Review.
Nation.
N. Y. Fashion Bazar.
Nursery.
N. Y. Critic.
N. Y. Unders.

is shoulder and accused film of steamer in fresh eggs."

"Pshaw!" said Aunt Bulkley.

"But he says." stoutly declared Jenny.
that he has loved me ever since."

"Well, I never!" said Aunt Bulkley.

CHARITY.

And though I have all faith, so that I could re-nove mountains, and have not charity, I am noth-Little reck we of the crosses lying in our neighbor's Little thought we give his losses in the labor of the Change to great afflictions, always, when they come to be our own!

Tho' we know how light our burdens seem when

That might lighten all the darkness of the ofttimes weary strife
That must mingle in the sweetest and the best of

human life!

That the heart feels most sincerely —'tis the speaking would deem as weak-And a friendly hand-clasp, meaning more than lips could ever speak!

III. For we know life's weary journey leads up to the heavenly light.

And its tedions distance ends here, with the coming of the night,

And its sorrows lying heavy—almost more than we Vick's Floral Magazine.

Human pity cannot heal them—they are only soothed

the smart

Of wrong interpretation of the motives of the hearttimes, we know,
And the longings that possess us, and the sense of

thought of ye,

DO YOU SUBSCRIBE TO A MAGAZINE, Weekly Story,

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TO READ

The Following Offers: You can Secure your Favorite Magazine, or Weekly Story, or News Journal, in connection Jenny Dart stole softly into the barn, and, creeping up behind the young man puther hands tightly over his eyes. He turned Price, for Both, that will Re-The Postage is Paid by The on This List, please Write to The Weekly Globe for its Com-

> one year, and no order for a publication will be accepted unless it includes a yearly subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

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The Contest for the prizes for solutions of the mystery of "The Dent in the Panel" ended last Saturday. The names of the winners, together with an interesting review of the contest, will be published next week. A large number of answers were received, and examination could not be concluded before going to press Monday night. Have you read the advertisement in this issue offering

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Find full reward Of doing right in right! Let right deeds Be thy motive, not the fruit that comes from

And live in action. -[Song Celestial.

## KOSSUTH'S PESSIMISM.

predecessor considered luxuries."

But is this a social malady at all? No! sand times more sick, if the mass of people istic idea, and the German government itself were unconscious, content to live without more socialistic than the very men whom it those "desires which were once confined to expatriates on account of their socialism. the few," and if the workingmen had no If the German Socialists would only conbenefits of civilization.

says Kossuth, but republicanism will not earth, inclusive of the fence around it; if cure it. either, for there is the same malady they would only take it into consideration in America. "There seems no remedy," is that not necessarily must the capitalist be this European republican's despairing con- a bad man, and the proletarian an angel. or

that of a man groping in darkness, who day-they would see that the German feels the evils and dangers, but does not government is about to practically solve see their causes nor how superficial they the very problem which they have been are. All in good time society will shake trying to unravel. A great deal has already them off. It isn't quite ready yet, but when been accomplished by legislative action, the right time comes civilization will vin- and the line upon which Germany proceeds

ment in this issue offering of the age. The graveyard is an institution the mail service, from the letter carrier to prizes for short stories by boys prejudicial to the public health, and the the postmaster general; all the telegraph and girls, young men and young health of the people ought to be one of the operators, and all the municipal and court considerations of a statesman. The time officials, form battalions of that army. After has arrived when a safer disposition of the they have once entered the service, they dead should be instituted."

In a very interesting pamphlet, Rev. CHARLES R. TREAT, a prominent Episcopal clergyman of New York, goes over the whole subject from an historical, prospective and sanitary standpoint, and it would certainly seem from the testimonies produced that the matter is one of just alarm in these days when the hurry and negli. that force on the other, it is not strange at as had passed the Senate in the last Congence of civilization is subjecting society all that a young man, holding absolute gress and had failed of action in the House. to so many sources of contagion.

There have been three principal methods of disposing of the dead in the past-em. at the same time immortalize himself. It is men, one at 1,288,000 and one at 1,350,000 balming, cremation and burnal. The first will probably never be revived again to any considerable extent, though it is by no means a lost art. The second struggles hard against the sensibilities of the living, though from a sanitary point of view its success is unquestioned. The third is the man who stands at the head both of such a one that has prevailed over all others.

The method proposed by Mr. TREAT and with him is the very simple one of dessication, or the prevention of decay and infection, through a procress of drying, continued till the possibility of decomposition is entirely eliminated. In this manner, he claims, through a variety of recorded experience, bodies may be preserved indefinitely in a state of great naturalness. without the slightest disfiguration, and with little or no intrusion upon the sacred silence of the tomb

The details of this plan call first for the sion of the Dead," to be erected either eral structure is to be erected by the public, the individual repositories may be ornawhich private tastes and means may de-

only to the general economy of the whole. Each structure containing the dead is to | to bring about a new and improved order of be supplied with a current of anhydrous, or perfectly dry air, which, in its circulation hours between now and May through the sepulchre, is to gather up all you may be able to secure cash the moisture from the bodies and be withenough to pay all of your run- drawn laden with it to be carried into a ning expenses. Others are do- furnace where all morbific matter is consumed. Mr. TREAT apparently demoning it. Why not you? There's strates that in this way decomposition and voted upon it, and all that the House has money for everybody who se- all unpleasant odors are made impossible, cures subscribers for The while the body may be kept for a very Weekly Globe. You can make long period unchanged for triends who wish \$1 a day easily, and without to visit it. Besides this, through a system of delicate electrical machinery, each body interference with your regular is connected with a central alarm, so that employment. Send for New the dreaded terror of being buried alive is

> There are many other advantages connected with this proposed mansion of the dead which are quite striking. But the main purpose behind it all is the sanitary one, as it effects cities exposed from within and without to large areas of soil, from of conta ion are escaping. Mr. TREAT cites fodder. eminent scientific authorities to show that in all our great cities we are seriously ex-

No reverent person desires to see unneces-No reverent person desires to see unneces-sary war made upon the grave ards, with all their sacred associations. But all these matters are worthy of candid public attention. Certainly our loved ones, could they speak, would be the last to inflict disease upon us through their tabernacles of clay, after their souls have gone out of them.

## H. L. SKINNER.

## A NEW CONSTANTINE.

When Emperor Constantine made Christianity the religion of the state, he was not yet a Christian, and stood as far off from the true adherents of that religion as Emperor William of Germany stands today from the Socialists, Under the peculiar conditions of his time. Constan-TIME could no longer withstand the pressure with which a new idea had forced its way to recognition, and exactly in the same sea controversy! If the British lion doesn't manner does the young German Emperor vield to the demands for a new order of

Socialism is a kind of religion. Its votaries are not only full of inspiration, but have shown in many cases that they stand ready to become martyrs to their cause. With all the mis takes which Socialists have made, they are, in the mass, conscientious people, trying to better the present condition of the masses, and to establish a new order of things that has become inevitable by reason of the great strides which human knowledge has made within the last century. Partly on account of the fears of conservatism, partly on account of the blunders of Socialism itself, and partly on account of the vehemence with which the leaders of the socialistic movement demanded the most preposterous innovations, a persecution set in which, as usual, instead of suppressing the new idea, strengthened and purified it until at last, also on account of peculiar conditions that surrounded him, the young "Society is sick of a malady that defies | Emperor of Germany has become a conver-

cure," says the famous Hungarian patriot. to it: a convert, however, of the same stamp Louis Kossuth, to the New York Herald as Constantine was to young Christianity. correspondent at Turin. "The progress of Many doubt the sincerity of the German civilization," he continues, "has given the Emperor: many others take his last propogreat mass of people desires which were sition as a blind wherewith to catch votes, once confined to the few, and each working- and others, again, ascribe his manifesto to man today regards as necessaries what his the whim of juvenile caprice. From personal observation, however. I have come to believe in the earnest and conscientious It is the surest promise that society, which desire of William II. to bring about a new Kossuth says is sick, has in it the power and better order of things. I have said it to recuperate. The case would be a thou- before and I repeat it again, that Germany sand times more hopeless, society a thou- is thoroughly honeycombed with the social-

aspirations to obtain their fair share in the tent themselves with a gradual transformation of things, and would not desire to Monarchy will not cure the malady, possess themselves at once of the whole very simple origin of tinted paper clusion, except the annihilation of civiliza- if they would only learn to understand that tion by some cataclysm of nature, and a the capitalist has rights as well as the laborer, which must not be ignored, and The Hungarian patriot's pessimism is that social changes cannot be effected in a

are cared for for life, and in case of disa bility they are pensioned off.

With such facts before his eyes, and be holding, furthermore, the power which centralized capital exerts over labor on the one hand, and the miseries which the individual laborer has to suffer because of his utter inability to contest single-handed against power in his hand, should be eager to use that power to improve the social order, and quite natural that he should desire for the honest laborer, who is ready to work and fulfil his duties, exactly the same comfort and the same security in life as is enjoyed by any of the official classes. It is not at all surprising that the man who stands at the head both of such a militant and such a semi-industrial army should become convinced of the possibility of making every citizen an official, and of granting to every citizen the assurance that he shall not be obliged to starve the next day, no matter what should happen to him. This, of course, does not yet satisfy the demands of the ultra-socialists. They have those who are agitating the movement of making every citizen an official, and of granting to every citizen the assurance that

day, no matter what should happen to him. demands of the ultra-socialists. They have dreamed of solving that question by forcible means, and are disappointed to see it solved peaceably. Nor does the imperial scheme of socialism point directly to the establishment of such an equality as would make the Emperor live like a common laborer, or as would abolish money erection of a public mausoleum, or "Man- entirely; but it is socialism after all. The new idea has worked itself through in Gerwithin or outside a city. Though the gen- many, and has reached the governing classes, who alone are able to bring about the desired changes. Nationalism in this mented by all the embellishments of art country, too, can only succeed when, in the absence of a leading aristocracy, the pos-Largest Commission to agents vise these being private property, subject sessing classes see that it will be advantageous to themselves, and lend their hands

SOLOMON SCHINDLER.

### PERHAPS NO WORLD'S FAIR.

It is just as well to remember that it is not yet settled whether there is to be a world's fair at all. The Senate has not decided is that it shall be held in Chicago if held anywhere.

The fact was brought out during the vot ing in the House, that many members of Congress are opposed to the whole project. It is not believed by them that such a fair could be made the great international success it should be without enormous drafts upon the national treasury.

Still, the people are doubtless in favor of a fair which shall fittingly commemorate the discovery of this continent by COLUM BUS, and they will help to make it a great success if it is started. Chicago, though which pestilential odors and the germs having got the elephant, must provide the

## EDITORIAL POINTS.

to sovereignty in order to enjoy a quiet level-headed monarch of his age

Mr. GLADSTONE and Lord TENNYSON, the two greatest figures in England, both promise to pull through after their recent illness. The vitality of the grand old man is only surpassed by the magnitude of his earthly mission. As for the poet, may his peetry improve w th his health.

Cardinal Manning speaks noble words of encouragement for organized labor, especially for women's unions. Would there

Cape Cod's industries are booming, if the rest of New England's are not. The people of this town have bought 200,000 dozen

eggs within a week, and the Cape Cod hen did most of the work. So Russia is to take a hand in the Behring

respect the American eagle, will he turn and flee before the Russian bear?

## IT DOESN'T COST MONEY.

[H. C. Dodge in Detroit Free Press.] It doesn't cost money, as many suppose, To have a good time on the earth; The best of its pleasures are free unto those Who know how to value their w

The sweetest of music the birds to us sing, The loveliest flowers grow wild, The finest of drinks gushes out of the spring—All free to man, woman and child.

No money can purchase, no artist can paint For ever, all over, to sinner and saint
Who use to advantage their eyes. Kind words and glad looks and smiles cheery an

brave Cost nothing—no, nothing at all; And yet all the wealth Monte Cristo could save Can make no such pleasures befall. To bask in the sunshine, to breathe the pure air,

Honest toil, the enjoyment of health, weet slumber refreshing-these pleasures we sha Without any portion of wealth ommunion with friends that are tried, true ar

strong, To love and be loved for love's sake-In fact, all that makes a life happy and long, Are free to who ever will take. t doesn't cost money to have a good time.

## And that is the reason, alas, Why many, who might have enjoyment sublime, Their lives in such misery pass.

#### TINTED PAPER. How Blue-Colored Paper was Discov ered by Accident.

Thus Mrs. East, the wife of an English paper maker, happens to drop a blueing-bag which she holds in her hands into a vat of pulp. She is frightened and says nothing about the accident, her husband storms when he finds that the paper has a peculiar tinge, but the astonished workman can throw no light upon the matter. There upon he sends the paper to London with in the public, however, accept it as a purposed novelty: it becomes the rage; orders nour informore of the same sort. The wife confesses, the husband forgives her—and well. he may, for his fortune is made. This is the

#### The Latest Style of Shaking Hands. [Washington Star.]

There prevails among society women a esent a fad or craze which is calculated to make social intercourse in its preliminary stages exceedingly formal, not to say pain This fad is the latest device in the methods of shaking hands. It may be had form to shake hands at all, but there is a friendliness in the custom which is even more potent than social canons, and the custom will never be discontinued entired.

When, however, the shaking of hands is done as it now is by the ultra swell there is a tendency to make one mourn for 'the good old times.' This style, which for a

### MILLIONS MORE.

Pensions Uncle Sam Hasn't Paid-Davis Reckons Up the Totals.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The Senate today considered the bill reported from the committee on pensions on Jan. 15, granting pensions to ex-soldiers and sailors who are incapacitated for the performance of manual lator, and providing for pensions to dependent relatives of decreased and sailors who are the sail of the sail to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers

Mr. Davis, chirman of the committee on pensions, said it was the same bill verbatim There had been three estimates, he said. made as to the number of survivors of the war. One placed the number at 1,200,000 Mr. Davis said he would take the number at 1,200,000. Of that number there were on the pension rolls on June 30, 1889, 351 484 men. He would assume that there

pending bill.

In like manner Mr. Davis made estimates as to the pensions of widows, children and dependent parents, the general result being: For invalid pension, \$14,400,000; for increase of existing pensions, \$5,908,000; for widows of unpensioned soldiers dying, annually, \$1,728,000; for widows of pensioners dying, annually, \$864,000; for widows whose claims are now pending or have been rejected, \$10,800,000; for children ef widows, \$1,632,000; for children under pending bill, \$676,000; total, \$35,908,000.

Mr. McPherson asked whether the report Mr. Davis replied in the affirmative

Mr. Davis replied in the affirmative.
Mr. Plumb offered a substitute for the
second section of the bill. Under this
substitute no pensioner would receive less
than \$6 a month.
Mr. Vest opposed the bill. He spoke of
the unreliability of estimates of cost, and
said that no man living could tell within
millions and millions how much this bill
would cost. The bill went over without action.

A LADY ARCHITECT.

She Doesn't Mind Walking Over Scaf-

folding, But Won't Climb Ladders. [Philadelphia Record.] "Minerva Parker. Architect and Designer," is the inscription on a neat sign at the entrance to 14 South Broad street. In a

very tidy room on the third floor Miss Parker was found drafting the floor plan of a large building for a railroad company. She is a decidedly pretty young lady, with very black hair and eyes, which, with her dark complexion, form a very vivid contrast with her even, white teeth.

trast with her even, white teeth.

"I am the only lady architect in Philadelphia." she said. "I know of cnly two other ladies engaged in the profession. They are located at Rochester. N. Y., and have a large clientage, which nets them handsome incomes. Of course I have the same annoyances and troubles that other architects have to endure. I am pestered by the man who wants his hinces, locks, grates, and dear only knows what, stipulated in the specifications, for which, of course, he is willing to allow me a percentage ranging anywhere from 5 to 40 per cent, of the cost. I have but few lady clients, and rather prefer serving them, as they generally know just about what they want. I superiatenthe construction of all the buildings I design, and furnish every detail of the interior decoration. I don't mind walk ng over scaffolding a bit, but I certainly draw the line on ladders. caffolding a bit, but I certainly draw th scanding a bit, but I certainly draw the line on ladders. I have thought seriously of adopting a reform dress. I don't like notoriety and have persistently avoided it, preferring that my work should be my advertisement. I am now engaged upon the plans for a railroad bridge, a number of small dwellings, and a stable. I am in love with my profession, and can say that it has with my profession, and can say that it has proven one of profit and pleasure."

## HONESTY OF WOMEN.

A Man Who Says They Always Return Borrowed Umbrellas. "Did you ever know a woman to fail to

return a berrowed umbrella?" asked a dealer in these articles, addressing a re-"I can't say I ever did." "Nobody else ever did," said the dealer, emphatically. "I have been a long time in

the business of selling them, and I have made a special study of woman in connection with the borrowed umbrella phase of social ethics, and I have yet to learn of a case in which she has abused the confidence reposed in her when she was lent an umbrella to protect herself when she was caught in a sudden shower. She either returns it in person or sends it with verbal or a pretty note of thanks at the first opportunity. When a man comes in here to buy an umbrella and I get chatting with him, I ask the question, point blank:
"Did you ever lend a woman an umbrella?" made a special study of woman in connec-

"Did she ever return it?" "Yes."
"Then I go to a book I keep for this pur-

pose, and make an entry in this form: 'Interogated another today entering the date, 'Answer: Lentand returned promptly,' Here is the book." Here is the book."

And the dealer showed to the reporter a book with many pages of entries in the form given, covering a number of years.
"No, sir," repeated the dealer, with strong emphasis, as the reporter took his leave, "a woman never fails to return a borrowed um-brella."

## SUPERSTITIOUS FISHERMEN.

ally find that the fish will keep away from that weir."

We looked incredulous.

"Fact! Have remarked it often. I see," continued the fish rman, "that there is a likelihood of the fishery question being settled. Hope it wil be,"

"How do our fishermen feel about it? Are they anxious for a settlement or do they want to exclude the lankees?"

"I guess they would rather have it settled." was the reionider, "we've got the fish and they've got the market. That's about the size of it."

#### A Reasonable Request. [Lippincott's Magazine for March.]

"I have only one last request to make," said the dying man, as he painfully raised weeping group around his bedside. What it it, my good friend?" asked the rgyman. "Anything you ask will be clergyman. done."
"Then see that the newspapers don't refer to me as 'another old landmark gone.'

Curious Feat of the Wind. [Nashville American. J. R. Love spent Sunday at his farm, near Christiana, and it was there that the inci-

dent occurred during the high wind on Wednesday night, Feb. 12. James J. Hodge is a tenant on Mr. Love's farm, and lives with his four children, one ram. and lives with his four children, one of the agrown-up daughter, in a little two-room frame house, 32x1 feet in size. He says that near midnight he heard the house is then there was a ar and all was still. The children cried out in slarm, and he jumped out of bed to find that the house had been

## enclosed letters are received in the course of a year, but before the adoption of this stamp there were a great many, so as to be

Millionnaire and Public Man-Served in Councils of City, State and Nation. NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 2.-Although was supposed that ex-Gov. James E. English yesterday had an even chance of reing, and at 2.45 p. m. he passed away, after a four days' illness of pneumonia. He had ever before been ill, and the severity of is attack was remarkable.

He was born in this city March 2, 1812, and was placed in the common scho where he received an excellent business education. When he left school

trade. in which he became very succe sful. Before he was 21 years of age he became a master builder and an architect, and erected some of the finest buildings in this city. Then he branched out into the lumber trade, and bought a line of sloops which ran between Albany and this city. As his capital increased he went into banking real estate and manufacturing, and was president of the New Haven Clock Company and also of the Goodyear Metallic Rubber Company, both the largest enterprises of their class. He also began to build many houses, and rapidly grew to be one of the wealthiest men in the State.

He began his bublic life by serving 12 or 13 consecutive te ms as selectman, most of the time as chairman. He then served several terms in the Common Council, being supported by both parties, In 1855 he was elected to the State Legislature, and then served three terms in the State Senate. In 1860 he was elected to Congress and was re-elected in 1862, serving four years in 1855 he declined a third nomination and visited Europe on a business trip. In 1867 he was elected governor over Hon. Joseph R Hawley, and was then the only Democratic governor in the United States, He was appointed by Goy. Ingersoll to fill he vacancy in the United States. Se was appointed by Goy. Ingersoll to fill he vacancy in the United States se aused by the death of Hon. O. S. Ferry.

After he left public life he was just as injustrious in looking after his large business is he had been a half century previous.

He was a tall, erect man, and he was genial and friendly to every one. was a tall, erect man, and he was genial

He was a tall, erect man, and he was genial and friendly to every one.

He was a regular attendant at St. Paul's Episcopal church and gave liberally to all the charities in which it was interested. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Caroline Fowler, who died a few years ago. Some years after he married Miss Annie M. Morrs, one of the celebrated family for whom Morris Cove is named.

His fortune is variously estimated at from \$3.000,000 to \$5.000,000.

He leaves one son, Henry F. English, a lawyer, aged about 40 years.

### FAIR TO FAIR.

Women Championed by a Cardinal-Manning Declares for Unions.

LONDON, Feb. 26.-Cardinal Manning re ceived your correspondent today and extended to him a hearty greeting. His eminence is still vigorous and hale in spite of his age and of the effects of the bad weather which has prostrated so many of the older men. He said:

the older mem. He said:

"I am glad to have this opportunity of extending my warmest thanks, both to the American press and public, for the hearry support which they have given me in my recent efforts on the labor question and the trouble arising from it. I read all I can of the efforts made in America to ameliorate the condition of the working classes to make them contented and to secure proper nours and fair wages for them, and I trust that America will very soon possess a similar organization to our newly formed "English Women's Labor Union."

"I cannot help having the deepest sympathy with this movement, the importance of which cannot be over-estimated, and I shall strive to promote its interest by every means in my power.

shall strive to promote its interest by every means in my power.

"I have never been an advocate from the platform or elsewhere of woman suffrage or of the other political rights demanded by women, but I do think the time has come at this period of our great and advancing civilization for strenuous and proper efforts to be made to protect the workingwomen and to ensure to them equal fairness in the matter of their hours of work and their wages as the men now obtain.

tain.
"Ithink," continued his eminence, "that
Miss Hackness' book, 'The Toilers in London,' is the cause of the present energetic
movement being made in their behalf.
This book shows exactly and without exactly and without

exaggeration the and degradation to which the female toilers in this great metropelis are condemned The press is backward in revealing the true state of things, for capital always com

mands fear. "Now, however, public sentiment i aroused, and trades un ous will doubtless become as general with them as with men The trades unions, of course, can be abused

become as general with them as with men. The trades unions, of course, can be abused, but I trust that the women's unions will never be made vehicles of publicity for the advertisement of the views of a woman with a political mission. Should that happen the object of the women's trades unions will seen be lost."

"The question of the employment of women resolves itself logically into three parts—the employers, the employed and the disinterested side, which last is always ready to stand between them in order to see fair play.

"Perfect system of organization is even more essential with women than with men, in asmouch as men can, in a measure, protect themselves, while women, on the other hand, especially single women, are too often compeled to submit or to starve.

"The time is, perhaps, not far off when the sight of young ill-fed grifs acquiring permanent injuries through long hours of toll, breaking their backs bending over machinery is ill-ventilated rooms, will be regarded as an act of barbarity and will be pun shed assuch. America, which loves to call itself the land of the free" is renowned for its gallantry and for its kindness to women; so let us hope that the great new world will lea, the crusade against every one who overworks, under pays and ill-tre ts in any way the prototypes of his own mother and sisters.

"I have noticed," continued the cardinal,

mother and sisters.
"I have noticed," continued the cardinal.
"a paragraph in a paper stating that a man Shot Himself in the Cathedral at Tiflis in front of the high altar during the celebration of mass. It is a terrible story, and I have not heard a similar one Christian, but it is not true, as has been stated, that the cathedral will now have to

SUPERSTITIOUS FISHERMEN.

Fish Will be Scarce Until They Cease to be Quarrelled About.

(St. Andrew's (N. B.) Beacon.)

"Any fish down the bay?" asked the Beacon on Monday.

"No, sorry to say there isn't." was the reply; "and there never will be fish until they stop quarrelling over them."

"What do you mean?" we asked, somewhat surprised.

"Well." said he, "we fishermen are just a little superstitious. Whenever fish are being quarrelled over they will stay away. If the owners of a weir jet fighting among themselves about the weir, you most generally find that the fish will keep away from that weir."

We looked incredulous.

"Fact! Have remarked it often, I see,"

stated, that the cathedral will now have to be reconsecrated. It must be closed till it reconciled, to use the technical term employed by the church. By this phrase I mean that the bishop waits till he receives a special mandams from the pope, and then he pure es the edifice. This is done by a long and solemn service, which is exceedingly impressive.

"Goodby, and please be sure not to forget to add to your message my very kindest regards and reiterated thanks to the American press and people for the consideration and regard extended to me. I remember. only a couple of days ago, seeing a despatch in which at a meeting of workingmen held in New York in favor of the eight-hour movement the mention of the names of Mr. Gladstone, Lord Randolph Churchill an I myself the owners of a weir jet fighting among themselves about the weir, you most generally find that the fish will keep away from that weir."

No be looked incredulous.

"Yact! Have remarked it often, I see,"

#### [Arkansaw Traveler. Several men were standing in the curio hall of a dime museum, discussing the

"Oh, he is simply wonderful!" said a woman who came up and clined in conversation. "How on earth could he have turned so blue?"
"I don't see anything wonderful about it," replied a sad-looking old fellow who stood near. "Nothing won erful about it. The fellow ran a country newspaper, that's all." Georgia blue man.

Mistaken. [Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Prospective tourst-I am going West because I have reason to believe that it is a great place to settle in. Returned tourist-l'm not so sure of that: I lived there 10 years myself and never paid a bill while I was there.

A Golden Opportunity.

[Fliegende Blaetter.

Ardent swain (to object of his affection)-

For several weeks past I have been trying

ror several weeks past I have been traing to speak to you. Franiein Rosa, but you never gave me the chance of putting in a word. I therefore gladly avail myself of your temporary boarseness to make you an offer of marriage! A Way Postmasters Have. [Springfield Homestead.]

Probably few of our readers ever received

the postmaster with these words: "Reried about five feat beyond them and deposited that upon the ground.

The house was not injured and not an article in it was broken. A lamp that was
placed on the mantel-piece was not thrown
down.

The next day the neighbors gathered and
raised the house and placed the foundation
stones under it where it stood, and the family is still living there as heretofore.

The house is a well-built little structure,
ceiled with pine planks.

EX-GOV. ENGLISH DEAD.

the postmaster with these words: "Received under cover from \_" the name of
the town or city being written with pen and
ink. The use of this stamp is to foil the
occasional schemer who encloses his letter
in a second envelope and sends to the postmaster of a distant town, asking him
to mail it at his office and thus deceive
the recipient as to the source whence it
came. The Post Office Department will
not be a party to any such dodge. The
missive, instead of coming as a drop letter,
has the name of the town displayed m re
clearly than as if done with the regular
stamp. Not more than a dozen of these
enclosed letters are received in the course
of a year, but before the adoption of this

### ON THE TRAIN.

Overheard During Five Minutes Before a Suburban Train Left the City Station.

"Miss Carrie Shopper! My!"
"Miss Mattie Gadd! My-oh!"
"I'm-all-out-of-breath!" (Gasps.)

'And we've five whole minutes to spare!" "And here we've raced ourselves all out breath for nothing!" "How provoking!"

"And I did so want to show you those ibbons in Lace & Satteen's windows 'And we'd plenty of time to look at them.

"I declare I-"

Mrs. Sam Rootal (accompanied by the six little Rootals)—Here. Sammy, take Kitty's hand: Minty, you and Jacky set in this seat, and Frank'll set with me. Yes, yes, you shall set by the window, dear. Sally, stop putting your head out of that winder; keep in your seats all of you. Come awa from that water tank. Lyman; you don't need no drink. Here's some peanuts for you all; stop grabbing so or you shan't have any. Set still, Sally; git down off that nice velvet cushion with your muddy feet or I'll—

Mrs. Gabby—I tried everywhere to match this silk and couldn't and what under the shining sun I'm to do new I don't know.

Mrs. Sympathy—It's too bad!

"It's dreadful. I've raced around until I'm so tired I can hardly stand on my feet, and the dressmaker must have the silk tomorrow. I'm ust sick over it."

"It's just too bad!"

"I don't see how on earth I came to be such a goose as to get so little at first, anyhow. and I—"

Mr. Guffau—Ha. ha. ha!
Mr. Story—Ho. ho. ho!
"Ha. ha!"
"Ho. ho!"
"That's a good one. by Jove if it ain't!"
"Ain's it though?"
"Hanged it it ain't!"
"I must tell my partner that tomorrow."
"It's the best thing I've heard lately—ha, a. ha!"

"Ha, ha, ha!"
"Ho, ho, hee!"
"Ha, ha —" Mr. Friendly - Ah, Dick, where'd you come from? Glad to see you! Sit down here. Mr. Dick Harty—Thanks. Glad to see you. Haven'seen you for an age. How've yeu been anyhow?

"First rate. Folks all well at your house."

house?"
"splendid."
"That's good."
"How's bizness?"
"Slow."
"Same with me."
"A fellow has to watch the corners now to make anything."
"That's what he has."

As the train starts:
"I said to Mary, says I—"
"So he came out and said—"
"Ha, ha, ha!"
"If I were you I'd turn the skirt and—"
"Had the 'grip' yet? I—"
"Hanged if I ever saw money so tight nd—" We went to see Davenport in La Tosca

and—"
"Hee, hee, hee!"
"You shan't have another bite o' candy 'O-o-o-h, I haven't a single ticket, and—"
"The loveliest, loveliest bonnet—"
"The bride wore the richest faille franise and—" true love.

## "What did he say?" "Ha, ha, ha!" "Ho, ho, ho!" "Tee-hee-hee!" ARIZONA IRRIGATION.

Rainfall Differs in West from that Here-Dams Must Be Different. One of the oldest settled sections in this new country of ours is the territory that has just suffered from the bursting of the Walnut Grove dam, Irrigation is one of the first steps toward civilizing a country, and, as in Egypt, necessity drove the earlier inhabitants of this arid region to take the

habitants of this arid region to take the first steps.

When the Salt Creek Irrigating Company toek out its ditches from hat creek, the men followed an old "accequia" for seven miles from the creek, and part of the way through a beavy rock cut that showed no mean engineering skill on the part of its builders. Much of their work, in fact, was simply to clear out the old ditch that was built at the same era as the Casas Grande. Those ancient heathens may not have had a base ball club or a West End electric railroad, but the fully appreciated the value of water on their desert lands. wearer. water on their desert lands. The warm, even climate and deep, rich

soil only lack moisture to perform miracles with all seed dropped into mother earth's boson. Many a cutting in arroya and river bank shows from 60 to .00 feet depth of the warm, brown, sandy loam. The ength of the seasons also adds to the value

o Arizona as an agricultural country. It is a bad season when watermelons cannot be had fresh at Christmas, and green peas with trimmings by Washington's birthday. Nine and 10 crops of alfalfa (userne) can be cut each year, averaging from one to three tons to the acre. With such a country there is an excuse for water dams such as the one which the telegraph tells us has just wrecked so many lives and hopes.

The usual lan for m n of small means is to select some narrow arroya, and, clearing the botiom to its usual rock bed beneath, lay up a rock dam, either in the form of a crescent or pyramid, with the apex up stream and the wing ends firmly bedded far into the tank on either side. Such a dam will hold any pressure that won't actually crush the material of which it is composed. In the case of the larger dams, such as are built by corporations and hold hundreds of gallons to the others' quarts, an eligineer's opinion and work is usually sought and paid for. Many of these men are good surveyors, but their knowledge of dam building is largely theoretical and derived from the works of Eastern dam builders. There is no comparison between the needs of those two sections, for the Eastern engineer has simply to contend against a comparatively steady, easily calculated pressure, while the Western builder must have his dam exposed to the constant drain of eight or nine months' irrigation and dry Arizona sun and c imate, and then have it left with backbone enough to withstand the incalculable pressure of a sudden rush of an immense body of water, that will often transform the valley into a lake of liquid mud from six to 60 feet deep.

The bursting of such a reservoir is the most destructive calamity that can overtake anything living within the reach of its waters. Animal life stunds but little chance between those rolling stones, tossing trees and masses of entangling prushwood, while vegetable life is torn up by the roots, broken off short or ben flat to the ground to be kept there on the flood's subsidence. Closely hel

Enterprise. (Munsey's Weekly.) "We've struck a rich lead in our Chicago tea stores.'

"We dropped chromos and give away divorces with a pound of tea. One Doesn't Always Look One's Best.

New York Sun. "What do you think of Miss Lovelorn?" "She looks better in her photograph than letter whose envelope was stamped by in her mirror."



Cutting a Channel.

To the Editor of The Globe: It was Feb. 3 to 5, 1844, when the Cunard steamer Martin Brimmer, then mayor of the city, called a month? As she refuses to return the goods, cannot she be sued for conversion of them if they are not she be sued to conversion of them if they are not she be sued for conversion of them if they are not given up? Must customers live up to the conditions vertised time, let the cost be what it might. It was of instalment leases or lose the goods? X. P. accordingly done, at an expense of \$1500, by Mr. Hill and Jacob Hittinger, who were in the ice trade at that time. This cutting of a channel was repeated in January, 1857, when the steamer America went out through this changel and the steam Arabia from Europe came in.

Language of Precious Stones. To the Editor of The Globe: In answer to "Sue," I send the inclosed, copied from an old scrap-book of mine. I hope one or them may prove acceptable.

> BIRTHRIGHT.
> By her who in this month was born, No gem, rare garnets should be worn; They will ensure her constancy, True friendship and fidelity. The February born will find Freedom from passion and from care, If they the amethyst wear. Who in this world of ours, their eves

In March first open shall be wise, In days of peril firm and brave, And wear a bloodstone to their grave. She, who from April dates her years, For vain repentance flow. This stone,

Emblem of innocence is known Who first beholds the light of day In spring's sweet flowery month of May, And wears an emerald all her life,

Shall be a loved and happy wife. Who comes with summer to this earth, And owes to June her day of birth. With ring of agate on her hand Can wealth and long life command.

The glowing ruby should adorn Those who in warm July are born. Then will they be exempt and free From love's doubts and anxiety. Wear a sardonyx, or for thee No congenial fidelity
The August born without this stone

'Tis said must live alone. A maiden born when autumn leaves Are rustling with September breeze, A sapphire on her brow should bind-The paragraph stated that Augustin Daly, 'Twill cure disease of the mind having been recently called to testify about October's child is born in woe, the originality of a certain play, had boldly stated that there was no such thing as an And life's viscissitudes must know, But lay an opal on her breast

With dear November fog and snow, Should prize the topaz, amber hue— Emblem of friends and lovers true. If cold December gave you birth, The month of snow and ice and mirth, Place on your hand a turquoise blue, ard, who wrote it, was accused of plagiar-

Success will bless whate're you do January-Garnet; constancy and fidelity in every ngagement.
February—Amethyst; preventive against violent

And hope will luli those woes to rest.

Who first comes to this world below.

March-Bloodstone; courage and wisdom and April-Sapphire; frees from enchantment, denotes May-Emerald; discovers false friends and ensures

June-Agate: ensures long life, health and pros perity.

July-Ruby; discovers poison, corrects evils resulting from mistaken friendship.

August—Sardonyx; ensures conjugal felicity.

September—Chrysolite; frees from evil passions

and sadness. October-Opal; denotes hope and sharpens sight. November-Topaz; fidelity and friendship, preents bad dreams. December—Turquoise; prosperity in love. I append a list of precious stones not in use in the

Diamond; faith, innocence and virginity. Heliotrope; causes the wearer to walk invisible

## Cats-eye; possesses the virtue of enriching the

Moonstone; protects from harm and danger.

All in the Cooking. to the Editor of The Globe: I've read the replies to C's inquiry regarding the emoving of shells from hard-boiled eggs. Now, while I think both bits of advice good, I'm afraid hat C's eggs are not properly cooked; if they were ne would have no difficulty in "shelling." My experience teaches me that all depends upon the cooling, provided the egg is fresh, as all eggs should be If C will oversee the next cooking, and place the eggs in rapidly-boiling water, not letting them cease boiling for a second, he will, I think, find the simple answer to his question, all in cooking.

To the Editor of The Globe: Whenever a town or city requires water works sewerage or any other new or improved public works or buildings, it is impossible to pay cash. What is generally done? Money is borrowed by means of an issue of interest-bearing bonds, or otherwise. On such debts immense amounts of interest are being paid, and this is the condition of things throughout the entire United States. If countie towns and cities could borrow money without paying interest, is it not plain that the burden of taxation would be leasened? Every cent of taxes that now goes to pay interest would then go to pay up the original debt. In the water debt of the city of Malden alone the city paid last year \$24,500, or nearly twice as much for interest as for surveys expenses. twice as much for interest as for current expenses,

and \$7200 more for interest than towards the sink ing fund.

If the \$24,500 paid for interest could be paid into the sinking fund, the original debt would be wiped out in less than half the time now necessary. Cr. if preferred, the water tax could be lessened £24,500 one year, or nearly one-half, and still the original debt would be paid as soon as it now will. This means that if Malden could borrow money without paying interest, Malden's water rates would be reduced nearly one-half. Now is there any plan whereby counties, cities and towns will be enabled to borrow

For a series of years the United States has bee loaning money to so-called national banks. The bank notes so loaned are secured by United States bonds, deposited with the treasurer of the United States, so that, even if a bank rails, its notes will be redeemed. Here, then, we have in use the very prac ice desired-the loaning of money by the get government. Let the government call in all its loans to the so-called national banks (which are, in reality, merely private corporations) and let it loan money to States, counties, towns and cities for public in notes be loaned at a rate of interest that will simply

States, counties, cities and towns can give to the United States treasury as security the public works for which the loans are made. These may be morton-interest bearing, or, as said before, to bear a country without depreciating it, at least, as the amount of bank notes now in circulation. C. T. S.

1. I came to the United States in June, 1884, was What shall I do

tection be arrested for carrying concealed weapons?

READER. for two years at least, and who are citizens.
2. Nine until three.
3. No.

3. Can a person carrying a revolver for own pro-

1. Yes. 2. No. Some years ago my father sold a niece of land ad-

road except through our land. Since that time he has bought other land adjoining, which gives him : way out to the highway. Can be claim a right of way through our land? Q. E. D.

Yes, Sir. In regard to the bill of H. C. Lodge to give to the sailors a copy of their discharge when they have lost their original discharge, This bill has passed the

The Lady Must Pay or Give Up the

A lady signs instalment leases for Universal dictionary and crown jewels respectively; pays regu-larly for three months after delivery. She refuses to pay balance on the goods, claiming misrepresenta-tion, as she says the dictionary was sold to her for a 'Worcester's Unabridged," when it was plainly Britannia was released from her confinement by cut-ting a channel through the ice seven miles long. The harbor was frezen as far as the lighthouse.

> Possibly Can Collect from A by Suit. A has a house built and agrees to pay in three payments—the first, when covered in; the second, when plastered; the third, when finished. A refuses to pay last payment, on account of specification not being fulfilled. They chose a board of arbitrators consisting of three. The third arbitrator does the figuring, and charges interest for a full year, the last payment having been withheld only six months, and damages awarded to A out of the last payment; A makes last payment and receives an itemized re-ceipt, which he returns to arbitrator, who corrects the interest for a year to interest for six months, and signs his name to the corrected sheet, also the name of one of the other arbitrators, indorsing correction, making two out of three. The money having been paid, can A collect what is due him by the correc-tion? If so, in what way and from whom?.

About Adelina Patti. To the Editor of The Globe: Please inform me where Mme. Patti, the celebrated

singer, was born and the nationality of her parents Adelina Patti was born in Madrid, Spain, Feb, 19, 1843. She was the daughter of Salvatore Patti, a Sicilian and a tenor singer on the operatic stage.

Born in 1812, Died in 1870. To the Editor of The Globe:
Will you kindly inform me how long Charles
Dickens has been dead, and how old he was at the
time of his death?

READER.

## NO ORIGINAL PLAYS.

Stuart Robson Indorses Augustin Daly's Statement That They Are All Adaptations.

"There is nothing new under the sun," said Stuart Robson, the other evening, as he perused a newspaper article.
"But is there any truth, Mr. Robson, in the paragraph you are reading?" "Truth, sir?" exclaimed the comedian 'Every word of it is true."

original play. This somewhat revolutionary theory was now brought to the attention of Mr. Robson, who upheld it. "Do you consider 'The Henrietta' an original play?" he demanded. "It is said to be." "Have you ever heard that Bronson How-

"Never." "Is he generally considered an honest "Honest as the day." "I have no doubt that Mr. Howard believes that every line, every situation, every character in 'The Henrietta' is original.

But what is the most novel effect that it contains-mechanically, I mean? "Precisely; the ticker. You will perhaps be surprised to hear that Mr. Crane and I long ago consulted that ticker in 'Sharps and Flats.'"

long ago consulted that ticker in 'Sharps and Flats.'

"Where did the authors of 'Sharps and Flats' obtain it?"

"Doubtless they thought it was original with them, but I'll wager a hat that somebody had done it before them."

"But it must have originated somehow."

"Not necessarily. It may have been adapted from some mechanical effect of a similar character. Do you remember the telegraph scene in the 'Long Strike' Jane Learcyd comes running into the telegraph office with old Moneypenny, the lawyer. To save her lover's life she is bound to recall a young seaman who is just setting sail for America. She must telegraph to Liverpool before he weighs anchor; but the operator tells her that the Liverpool office is closed: she dings herself on her knees. Old Moneypenny offers large sums of money if the message can be sent. The operator replies that it is impossible. Suddenly three ticks are heard. A quick succession of ticks follow. "By some accident,' says the operator, 'the office is reopened; I can send your message.' Jane's lover is saved. And where do you suppose Mr. Boucicult found that effect? He took it from a French farce, called, I think, 'Le Telegraphe Electrique.'"

"Could it be traced beyond that?"

"Tre no doubt it has travelled from play to play ever since the invention of the telegraph."

"Then, when the telegraph was invented,

"Then, when the telegraph was invented. "Then, when the telegraph was invented, the situation was new."

"An expert like Mr. Bouchault would probably show that even then it was merely a new application of some effect that had been running down the ages."

"But has not every discovery of science introduced new dramatic situations?"

"It has only enlarged the field of adaptation. Charles Barnard wrote an article the other day to show that all of the scientific effects of the stage were absurdities. He quoted the camera scene in the 'Octoron.' A camera is left in position at the moment when a murder is committed; the murderer is found to have been photographed. The plate convicts him. This, says Mr. Barnard, is sheer lunacy. Yet the public has for years accepted it as a dramatic truth; in fact, the progress of science has done little for the stage; people laugh or cry today over the things which made them laugh or cry in Shakespeare's time."

"Then why dud you buy 'The Henrietta?"

the things which made them taken the shakespeare's time."

"Then why did you buy 'The Henrietta?'"

"Because we wanted a new play."

"But you have just said that there is no such thing as a new play."

"Taken piece by piece you may have seen the whole of 'The Henrietta' before. An elderly widower flirting with a gay widow is not a novelty. So, also, fathers have often been ruined by their children on the stage, as in 'Les Crechets du Fere Martin.'

"The world written half a century

often been rained by their condress on the stage, as in 'Les Crechets du Pere Martin.'

"The Porter's Knot.' written half a century ago, and "Daddy Nolan.' But what domestic rain is comparable with the misfortune that the younger Vanulstyne brings upon his father?"

"Was the 'Arrant Knave' original?"

"As original as it could be, it ran the

"Was the 'Arrant Knave' original?"

"As original as it could be, it ran the guantlet of criticism. Never was a piece more roughly handled in its earlier phases. But nobody attacked its originality."

"How did it escape?"

"By reason of its classical atmosphere, I fancy. If its epoch had been modern, people might have said that its jester was a transcription of such and such a character. Being placed in a region as mythical as that in which Touchstone wandered, nobody thinks of questioning his originality; this is one of the advantages of producing plays of this description."

"Have any of your pieces been recognized as adaptations."

"Have any of your pieces been recognized as adaptations?"

"Many of them. The Comedy of Errors," for instance. This is the 'Menachmi' of Plautus of Terence, Isn't it? Shakespeare never confessed his obligations, I believe; but he was discovered as soon as the commentators got to work on him."

"What of your other plays?"

"There was Our Bachelors.' That was a German piece played at the Boston Museum as 'Mrs. Walthrop's Boarders.' The late Joseph Bradford made our version of it, with a certain admixture of 'Slasher and Crasher' and a further admixture of Robson and Crane."

"How about 'Forb dden Fruit'?"

"Ah, there was an original play, if you like."

"Wasn't it founded on two French farces."

"Wasn't it founded on two French farces?"
'I heard so. One was 'Le Proces Veauradieux 'I think; the other 'Le Promier Coup de Canti.' All Mr. Boucicault had borrowed was the idea however and that was so disguised that the authors wouldn't have known it."

"Then you admit that the playwright can do something?"

1. You must have witnesses who have known you for two years at least, and who are citizens.

2. Nine until three.
3. No.

Can be Compelled to Take Them After Signing Agreement.

A signs an agreement with book agent to receive a set of books on certain date. Hethen gives him notice that he will not be able to receive them. When the thinks it can do nearly everything. Only he can't originate, He may find his story as be fancies in his head, where he really finds it is in his memory. If he thinks he has discovered a new situation, he has only to search the books and he will learn that somebody has treated it before hm. What he thinks is originality is ignorance. You never hear a competent dramatist talk of his originality."

And Ferrie, the lamb, went on the stage set of books on certain date. He then gives him notice that he will not be able to receive them. When the time comes he sends the books. Can A be compelled to pay for them? Please answer through The

#### YOU CAN MAKE MONEY By getting your friends and neighbors to

subscribe to The thone. It you cannot get outlid half the fence, for the reason that he "doesn't improve the land," although he cuts the hay from it ter can do so in their leisure hours, and earn subscribe to The Globe. If you cannot get every year. Can he be compelled to fence it, or his half of it, to keep cattle out of our garden? At the time he bought the land there was no way to the commission ever paid on a dollar weekly.

Question-Did it pass the Senate? Is it now the law?

Goods.



First Get Your Dollar-Then Look.

Rutland Herald.

[Rutland Herald.]

There are four "M's" on a silver dollar, two plainly visible one each in the words Unum and America. another less distinct at the base of the neck of the Goddess of Liberty, and the fourth on the left curve of the knot that binds the wreath together on the reverse side of the coin. The last is hardly visible to the naked eye. Mr. Morgan was the designer and engraver of the die and the small "m" represents the initial of his name.

Half a Loaf Very Much Preferred.

Annabel—I see from the programme that Mr. Strident is going to sing Schumann's "Two Grenadiers."
Mabel—Oh. dear: I wish I had not come. Annabel—Don't vou admire his singing?
Mabel—Not in the least. Don't you think that instead of singing "Two Grenadiers" he might be persuaded to sing only one of them?

Which is Strictly True, of Course. "Salem! Salem!" called out the con-uctor as a train rolled into the station the other day.
"What!" said an old lady turning to the judge "is this the place where they hung witches?" "Yes. yes." replied the judge with a twinkle in his eye. "but be calm, madam, they don't do it now."

Why She Said "Go to Grass!"

"Madam." said the haughty tramp, as the farmer's wife handed him a plate of beef, "I am sorry, and I hope that I do not wound your feeling, but I—I must refuse that." "Ain't it good enough for you?" asked the farmer's wife, surprised.
"Yes, it's good enough." he replied, "but—'
"But what?"
"I am a strict vegetarian."

When He Applauded Herod. [Chicago Tribune.]
Polite masher—Ah, miss, pardon me!
Shall I have the pleasure of relieving you of that bundle for a little while?
Handsome young matron—Thanks. You Bundle proves to be large and healthy in-

fant. Polite masher carries it 11 blocks fore grateful young mother lets him go.] Undoubtedly She Would.

[Somerville Journal.]
In a Chicago library:
Miss Dymple—Will you please let me take a copy of "Ben Hur"?
Librarian—The last copy of "Ben Hur" went out this morning, miss.
Miss Dymple—Oh, well, give me Ouida's "Moths," then. I guess I'd like that better, any way.

Perfect Without Any Practice.

Willets—So Pauline Gushington, the peetess. Is your wife, eh? You're a lucky dog, to be married to a woman who is so loving as she must be.

Millets—I don't know about that. You see, she writes that kind of truck for money, and she is not in the habit of talking shop around home.

Competent to Drive Mules. [Chicago Tribune.]

"My son," said the judge, kindly, "do you think you are old enough to understand the nature of an oath?"

"Yes. sir." answered the youthful witness. "I reckon I've heard 'most every kind there is. I'm the organ boy at St. Hezekiah's church.

One of President Eliot's Graduates.

[Judge.] An ambitious young fellow volunteered to repo t on a daily paper. He was to receive no compensation at the outset. "Yes, I'm beginning to get a little pay," he said to a friend after several weeks of the experiment." They've given may are any and ment; "they've given me a grammar and a dictionary."

Injured a Little by Being Spread Out.

Mrs. Gotham (to Mrs. Southchurch of Boston)—Have you taken much interest in this discussion on what heaven is like?

Mrs. Southchurch—Oh no! For I am quite convinced that heaven is simply Boston on a large scale.

The Vassar Variety. [Lowell Citizen.] Hostess-Captain, won't you try this sponge cake? Captain (who has been all over the world) —I tind it a little dry. It must be a Mediter-canean sponge, and a long passage getting

An Editor's Salary Raised. [Terre Haute Express.]
Briggs-Hello, what's your hurry?
Braggs-I am going down to kill an editor. I sent a communication in signed "Honestas," and the blamed fool added an extra "s" to it.

She Wants to Have That One Just Right.

The woman who can only have one new dress a year is the woman who reads the fashion columns of the papers most attentively.

Editors Never Flatter.

[Texas Siftings.]
Friend with manuscript—I flatter myself with the hope that this poem will meet with your approval.
Editor—Yes, you flatter yourself.

He Never Will be Missed. [Somerville Journal.]

The worst fault that people have to find with the fellow who is always saying that he feels like committing suicide is that he doesn't go and do it.

On the Contrary He Helped Himself.

"Did you write this poem all yourself?"
"Yes, sir. Why?'
"I thought from the fact that one verse is copied from Thackeray and another from Tennyson, they might have helped you."

None At All From Harvard College. [Dixon (Ill.) Telegraph.] "Papa," said the little one, "will there be newspapers in heaven?"
"Perhaps, my child, but there will be a new set of editors and reporters."

This Should Be Looked Into.

(Chicago Tribune.)
Dreamer-What do you think of "Looking Backward?"
Practical man—I think it will pay better to look straight ahead. Not at All Green Herself.

Young housekeeper—See here, boy, you take these masty green lobsters back to Mr. Fishmonier and tell him that at the best restaurants they use only red ones. He can't impose upon me.

An Old Customer-and a Hard One. Judge-How dare you come into court so? Take your hat off
Accused—But, judge, you know I am no stranger here.

Barbarous. (Texas Siftings.)

Daughter—I have a prickling, burning feeling on my cheek.
Father—Tell him to shave mere fre-You Can't Eat Figs With Them,

Though. Philadelphia Times.

A dentist of this city puts in false teeth so naturally that they look and ache exactly like the originals.

She Can Get a Man to Drive It for Her. [Lawrence American.] The average woman may not be able to drive a nail, but she can drive a bargain nicely.

Swapping Lies in Chicago.

Tommy Wilkins—We've got a new baby. Johnnie Se more—Oh, that's nothin', I've had the same father for six months. New York Doesn't Do It at Hall.

"We never do things by halves in Boston."
"No, by George. You do it by dimes and nickels."

to himself—than in this moment of uncertainty and auxious expectancy.

"Miss Whitechurch." Sergt. Croppage began, "after a very short time the mystery of the robbery at Birch Hill will be a mystery no longer."

Mildred put her hand up appealingly.

"Have no anxiety." returnate the sergeant quickly. 'If you have any fears, they are groundless, believe me. I speak with authority, for I know the truth. But in the course of this investigation certain matters of grave importance hav been brought up most unexpectedly. It is regarding these matters chiefly that I wish now to hear your testimony."

A sigh escaped from the young girl's lips. "Isit—is it to be another test of hypnotism?" she asked family. 'I have never willingly submitted myself to it. as uncle will tell you. I have been the subject of experiment more than once to oblige him in his researches. But the trial has always left me weak and nervous. particularly these later experiments. I wish I could be spared. Still—"

Dr. Vroom bent forward in his eagerness

these later experiments. I wish I could be spared. Still —"
Dr. Vroom bent forward in his eagerness to hear the sergeapt's answer, but when it was given he leaned back in his chair with a disappoint dlook.

"To ask you to undergo again the hynotic test is the last request I should make now." responded the sergeant emphatically. "Dr. Vroom has made it manifest to us all that hynotism is a wonderful sci nce. In this house, for the first time, I have learned te appreciate and respect its value, its possibilities. But what we now desire, Miss Whitechurch, is that you will tesufy with full knowledge and understanding of what you may saw. I am going to recall to your mind, Miss Whitechurch, a sad time in your past. You remember. I doubt not when your father disappeared, never to be heard from again by you?"

Dr. Vroom moved ungastly in his chair.

om again by you?" Or. Vroom moved uneasily in his chair. "I remember it only too well," returned Mildred, hereyes filling with tears. "The long suspense my mother's grief and ter-ror the abandonment of all hope at last. The sad memories of that time will live with me always."
"Your father had no relatives, so far as

urse?"
No near relatives whatever, so far as my No near relatives whatever, so far as my boor mother knew. He was always very effect about the past, yet it seems strange to never should so much as mentioned that is sister's husband was living so near us in its country."

this country."

"And your mother—had she no kinsfolk here?"

"But one—her cousin, my poor, old guardian. William Tackaberry. He had visited us once or twice in our lodgings in New York. The very day he heard of father's disappearance he came from Philadelphia, where is followed the trade of an engraver, and did all he could to comfort my mother and give her hope. Though he was only a poor old man deaf and dumb, he was a noble friend to my poor mother and to me, after she, too, had passed away."

Mildred's sobs choked her utterance.

"Your emotion shows that you have a true and grateful heart. Miss Whitechurch." It was after your mother had passed away and you were living under the devoted care of Mr. Tackaberry, was it not, that you first heard of your uncle, who had long sought you, and wished to give you a home with him?"

"Yes," the young girl answered. "One might my poor guardian brought home a letter rom a lawyer. He was too much excited to talk in signs at first, and simply showed me the kind ofter made on behalf of Dr. Vroom. By and by he grew calmer and told me how the letter found him at his work in an engraver's shop.

"And what said your guardian as you very justly call him, to this proposition?" Sergt. Exton. If, after you had observed the outward appearance of that long upper drawer, you ha! taken the trouble to disgover, would have come to light much earlier. But it is better, far better, as it is."

Dr. Morth was still a much astonished.

instly call him, to this proposition?" Sergt. Croppage continued.

"He urged me to go, and leave him to get his living as he had done before." Mildred answered. "But he was old and feeble, and he had grown very fond of me. I knew it would break his heart to be separated from me, and indeed I could not myself lear the thought of leaving one who had been so kind; and so, when I first met uncle," she added simply. "I told him that, grateful as I was, I could not accept his most kind offer if I must desert this old man who had been so good to us. Uncle was so considerate as to consent at last to take my poor guardian with me, and we came to Glenwood together."

gether."
Something of habitual complacency began to manifest itself again in Dr. Vroom's florid face.
"Your guardian was a poor man?" Asked

Sergt. Croppage.

"He lived by his trade as engrayer, and stinted himself to provide for my mother mann."No.

at the sergeant.
"I came to Birch Hill," he said, in low,

in that prison asylum."
"You mean —" she faintly murmured.
"Whom should I mean but Sidney Pen-

"You'll readily understand that the burden of the search fell upon Penfold," continued the owner of Birch Hill. "A wild, impetuous lad! I tried to teach him patience, but that was impossible. He examined every paper that he could find to no result. But the e was a certain drawer in Dr. vroom's safe that Dr. vroom always kept zealou-ly locked. In his impatience, one night, my young friend took an impression of the curious lock of that upper drawer and brought it down. In due time a duplicate key was made—several duplicates, in point of fact."

tion of her coming, had promptly placed at her disposal.

Midred acknowledged by a slight bow the courtesy extended to her, and fixed her earnest gaze on Dr. Morth.

"Ask Sergt Croppage, my dear," spoke the doctor, abruptly, yet not unkindly, in answer to her silent question. "This summons is his doing, not mine."

As the young girl turned her frank, clear eyes to meet the sergeant's earnest look. Otto Hermann and Sidney Penfold agreed in thought for once. Never had Midred seemed more beautiful—so each confessed to hizaself—than in this moment of uncertainty and abruous expectancy.

The Morth's desk, one by one. Mr. Hermann, do you happen to have a memoraadum of the numbers of the notes you paid to Dr. Vroom' I thought as much. Be good enough to compare them here. Mr. Snigg! That door is locked. You really must stay with us a while longer—we cannot spare you."

man here."
Dr. vroom's face became ghastly white.
"To you think it—henorable," he stammered, "to abuse your privileges by prying into private affairs? There—there are limits to what an officer can lawfully do."
"No disclosure has been made e cept by you. The whole truth about that paper has

"No disclosure has been made e cept by you. The whole truth about that paper has been told by your own lips."

The sergeant was still very stern.
Dr. Vroom stared at Dr. Morth, who returned a look of trumph.

"Hypnotism, you know," the latter said, slyly rubbing his hands. You agreed to pro e it, my friend, for the sergeant's benefit here. You p oved it, and a great deal more. A second time you have been trapped in your conceit. We didn't ask you to name the tates of the Union, man. No. no. Ou questions touched on topics that you never imagined were in our thoughts."

"To sum up in a sentence," supplemented Sergt. Croppage, "there are no secrets of any consequence left for you to confess. And if I were in your place, Dr. Madison Vroom. I should not venture even to touch that sheet of paper nor a single bill of the 10 you have just identified in the presence of us all."

After stepping back uncertainly, Dr. Vroom found no better recourse than to lean against the bookcase for support, still staring at Dr. Morth helplessly. "Oh, there's no mistake." continued Dr. Morth, still exultant. "We have heard you or mother knew. He was always very ident about the past, yet it seems strange never should so much as mentioned that sister's husband was living so near us in s country."

And your mother—had she no kinsfolk effectively.

far better, as it is."

Dr. Morth was still a much astonished man, but he nodded an emphatic acqui-"Dissected!" echoed Hermann, in bewil-

"Dissected!" schoed Hermann, in bewilderment.
"Yes. Taken to pieces, if you like that term better. For in that compartment there was a drawer within a drawer."
Dr. Vroom put his hand to his forehead. From all the rest came a cry of surprise.
"You can't mean a secret drawer?" quesiloned Hermann.
"Yes nd no." was the answer. "The maker of that drawer, which was common enough in its style, devised no trap, no false bottom. Nor will I pretend to say who made this second drawer. But that it was there, and placed there very recently by some one, I haven't the shadow of a doubt."
"Was it your work, Vroom?" asked Hermann.

stinted himself to provide for my mother and myself."

"Now, Miss Whitechur h, in your intercourse with Mr. Tackaberry, before you came to Glenwood, did he ever hint at the possible existence of any property left by your father-for instance, rights in any invention, discovery, or the like?"

Dr. Vroom frowned, and honored the sergeant "had been fitted to its place with great skill and nicety. But who ever put it there must have been in haste. While he was at his work the edge of this new drawer male a certain dent or scratch in the ornamental panel that surrounded the cabinet. That dent gave me a hint. I followed it, and you know the result."

Search of Language While the University of Section 1 and the Secti

submitted himself to experiment in that yery chair. Vroom. do you remember?" The victim of his own conceit could only he di. Dr. Morth, shall I assume that he had your full approval and sympathy?"
Dr. Morth nodded emphatically.
"In his hopes and purposes, always. In groan.
one particular action, no. But let the young man account for his doings in his own way.
If he had not carried out what I called the 'Sooner than I could have expected the thim of a foolish, impetuous boy, we might till be groping for truth in the dark." Penfold's face flushed again as he looked at the sergeant.

"I came to Birch Hill," he said, in low, distinct tones, "because it was the home of the daughter of one whom I knew to have lived and led the victim of a cruel plot. My researches in New York convinced me that Dr. Vroom could not be, as he represented, the uncle of Miss Whitechurch. That her presence in this house was connected in some way with her father's sequestration at Dr. Vroom's private asylum, near Palenville, I never had, of course, a moment's doubt."

Middred gave a little cry of horror. Dr. Morth stood at her side in a moment.

"My dear," he said, gently, "It is hard that you should have to hear the sad story of your father's wrongs here and now. But at least the mystery of his disappearance is cleared away, even though you shudder at the crime of his sequestration and death, let it be some slight consolation to know that in his last hours your poor father found sympathy and friendship from one at least in that prison asylum."

"You mean—" she faintly murmured.

assuringly.

"The poor old man had seen Penfold in he office under such suspicious circumstances that he could not doubt his guilt," 25.21 3.7 was the ans.er. "He had been distraught all that day. Catching a glimpe of some one

"You mean —"she faintly murmured.
"The young girl's head fell on the broad shoulder of sinney Penfold's friend. She could not speak.
"I accepted the place of private secretary to Dr. Vroom," the young man went on. his to voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembilings a little, that I might make the voice trembiling a little, that I might make the theory of the condition of the con good will."
Dr. Morth joined the trio.

Dr. Morth joined the trio.

Dr. Morth joined the trio.

"Spoken well." he declared heartily.

"Hermann, you have acted the part of a true gentleman. Your confidences here will never be betrayed."

Otto Hermann turned his face away to hide his emotion. cate key was made—several duplicates, in point of fact."

"Exactly," commented Sergt. Croppage, "I fancy I must have seen one of them in Mr. Penfold's room:"

"You'll find an arsenal of amateur locksmith's tools here, if you care to look," interposed Ir. Morth "I rather pride myself on being a handy man."

He opened a door under his bookshelves, and disclosed a heterogeneous collection of vises, hammers, other tools and bent pieces of iron. hide his emetion.

'I thankyou all" he murmured; "but mow let me go, let me go!"

Penfold, walk ng by his side towards the door, took him by the hand.

"Let all unpleasantness be forgotten from this hour," he pleaded. "If we must part, let us part friends."

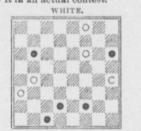
"Friends!" echoed Hermann, still with He pened a door under his bookshelves, and disclosed a heterogeneous collection of vises, hammers, other tools and bent pieces of of iron.

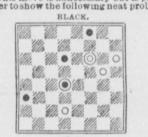
"Tou have a burgiar's outfit there. No wonder Tackaberry mistook your young triend for arobber. Who would not have had the same idea? Why, he may have the same idea? Why, he was the same idea? Why, he was the miscok Singure that was miscoked in the situation of the same idea? Why, he may have the miscok Singure that was into same in the same idea? Why, he was the miscok Singure that was into same in

THE DENT IN THE PANEL

Continued from the First Fare.

Continu





| Sooner than I could have expected the man was in an hypnotic state. I wrested the man was in an hypnotic state. I wrested the secret of the new combination word, if Mildred, in a moment. Leaving him there I watched in the growing dusk my second opportunity. It came at last. The safe door opened at the new name. My clumsy fingers, trembling, refused to do their duty for an instant. But the front of the old drawer was taken away with infinite pains; the new drawer, after another access of nervousness, found the place. I locked the safe and hurried back to my room. It was but an instant's work to rouse vroom, and send him away more self-sufficient than ever. When I followed him soon after to the parlor a feeling of triumph came over me. But soon it gave place—whether the weather was responsible in part I camnot say—to a strange decression I could not shake off. What happened that night you all know."

"But Tackaberry must have seen you," commented Seryt. Exton. "Otherwise he would not have wildly appealed to Dr. to the poor old man had seen Penfold "Var. 8.)

"The poor old man had seen Penfold "Var. 8.)

"But Tackaberry must have seen you," or mented Seryt. Exton. "Otherwise he would not have wildly appealed to Dr. to the poor old man had seen Penfold "Var. 8.)

"The poor old man had seen Penfold "Var. 8.)

"The poor old man had seen Penfold "A. 12. 8 21. 14 7. 11 11. 8 7. 11 11... 7 16..11\* 26..22 3... 7 \*11..16 10..15-4 18..15 3..10 19..24 19..23 7 ..10-1010. 7\* 12..3 7..11 16..19 15..19 15.. 8 10..15 15..19 Drawn. 7..11 11.. 8 14..18 5.. 1 2.. 7-9 8.. 3 9.. 5 18..23 (Var. 9.) (Var. 10.) 7.. 2 15..18 26..22 25..80 15..19 2.. 6 15..19 4.. 8 18..15 12.. 8 8.. 4 19..24 11.. 8 B. wins.

> New Boston Music. From Oliver Ditson & Company: Vocal-'Come, Mallika," duet from "Lakme." by Leo Delibes. Piano-"Golden Star. 'galon. for two and four hands. Richard Goerdeler: "Tendre Fleur," Jules Egghard. Flute and piano, cornet and piano and violin and piano, cornet and piano and violin and piano—"Of Thee I am Thinking" and "I am the Merry Postillion," "Thy Face" and "Good Night, My Love, Good Night," arranged by T. H. Rollinson, Guitar—"Santiago," waltz, arranged by Louis T. Romero, "A kias," arranged by Louis T. Romero, "From Oliver D tson Company; Vocal—"Ask Not," Maud V. White; "Exhilaration," Blumenthal, arranged by Warren Lavenport; "Crepuscule" Francis Thorne; "The Child's Story," Otto Langey, Piano—"School of Velocity in Modern Style," Rudolph Hasert; "The Glenham," John J. Pound. For violin and piano, cornet and piano, and flute and piano—'Love's Golden Dream," "Love's Old, Sweet Song," "I Am the Merry Postilion," "The Better By and By," "Happy Days of Yore," "Dewn the Shadowed Lane She Goes," "Tender and True She Goes," "Queen of My Heart," "Entreaty," all arranged by T. H. Rollinson, how white, Smith & Co.: Vocal—"Only the piano of the control of the piano.

Son.

From White. Smith & Co.: Vocal—"Only Tired" C. A White; "Annie Rooney's Baby." Paul Jessett. Piano—"Our Heroes." Paul Keller: "On the Race." J. J. Himelman; "Bi ou," Jennie Louise Pratt; "Jingle Bells Galou de Concert." piano duet, arranged by Banks M. Davidson and Frederick E. White: "Let the Band Blay," F. E. White. The Folio for March contains the usual amount of interesting reading matter and half a dozen vocal and instrumental selections. and half a dozen vocal and instrumental selecti ns.

From White, Smith & Co.: Piano-Chanson de Noel." P. Beaumont; "Little Annie Rooney," waitz, Michael Nolan, Banjo-"Auf Weidsehen Waltzes," Robert D. Steven. Vocal-"Kathleen," C. A. White; "The Four-Leafed Clover," an operetta in three acts, by M. B. Horne.

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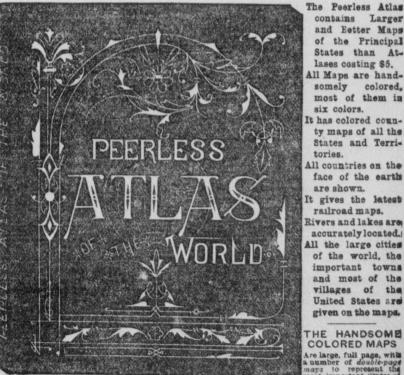
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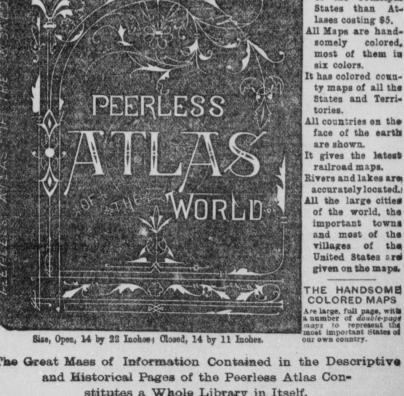
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## QUEER MONEY.

How to be Your Own Counterfeiter Explained.

# The Latest and Most Dangerous Speci-

Old and New Methods of Making Money to Deceive the Unwary.

mens of Begus Notes.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.] Since the day when Isaac detected the counterfeit ring in the voice of the pre-tender who tried to pass for Esau there has been no lack of counterfeits in the world. If the great third patriarch, however, lived in these latter days, and if he undertook, as one of his daring and moral obliquity doubtless would, to utter counterfeit coin as well as counterfeit pretentions, he would run up against one of the shrewdest and ablest branches of private service ever employed by a human government. He would not, as would have happened a few generations ago in "Merrie England," be hanged, but he would languish within prison walls for a considerable time, almost beyond question, for almost inevitably counterfeiters are caught and punished in

this country.

As long, however, as men think they can make money more easily than they can earn it, so long will unscrupulous men probably brave the perils of the law and continue to make spurious coins and bills. There never has been, and probably never will be, a time when this country, or any other within civilization, is free from the curse of counterfeiting. (In the days preceding the operation of the national bank law, counterfeiting paper money was far more common than it is now, but even now. when the numerous safeguards provided make imitations difficult and costly, there are many spurious bills put in circulation from time to time.) It is not possible for the unskilled person to tell at a glance the difference between them and genuine money, and some of them are closely enough imitated from the genuine to deceive even experts until they have been closely scru-

In the counterfeiting of paper money, however, so much skill and labor and such bulky and costly tools and machinery are necessary that a considerable "plant" has to be established before any damage is done. Nevertheless the counterfeits in actual circulation are numerous enough to necessitate the publication of Dickerman's United States Counterfeit Detector and Bankers' and Merchants' Journal, the monthly magazine which exists and thrives in spite of all this name, is indorsed by the government. and is recognized as reliable by banks. bankers, the sub-treasuries and the Treasury

There have been a good many ways of making "queer" money. Like all other experts, the shovers of the queer have made great improvement in their art within the last 10 years. First came the photographic bank notes. They were made in two ways, they were the experts as the "old" and the bank notes. They were made in two ways, known to experts as the "old" and the "new" methods. By the "old" photographic process the letters numbers and sometimes the whole back of a note were copied in black. Then they were tinted with a pen and brush and by hand in order to exactly reproduce the colors on the original. This method of "queering" money has about disappeared. By the "new" method the seal, numbers and color work on a bank note are first removed. A negative is then taken from the black which remains, and from this photographs are printed on sensitized paper. In order to get the colors an engraved plate is used for

which remains, and from this photographs are printed on sensitized paper. In order to get the colors an engraved plate is used for all the tinted parts of a bank note. Thus the numbers are printed, as in the genuine, in colors from an engraved plate.

Another process of "queering" money is known as "piecing." This consists in cutting a counterfeit into eight or 10 pieces. One of these pieces is pasted into a genuine note by outting out a niece of the good note. By pasting, for example, nine good bills in this way, nine other pieces are obtained which, with one piece of the "queer," will make a 10th note.

There is again the process known as "raising." This is done by scraping a good note until it is very thin and then pasting in figures and letters of a higher denomination. In this way a \$5 bill was speedily raised to a \$50. Perhaps the most expert "raiser" of money ever in the United States is Pete McCartney, who was arrested in Naw.

raised to a \$50 Perhaps the most expert "raiser" of money ever in the United States is Pete McCartney, who was arrested in New Orleans for raising \$1 bills to \$50. He has been engaged in counterfeiting for 40 years and is now a man over 60. Out West he is called the "King of Koniackers," and the account of his adventures, as given in the secret service records, reads like a romance. Still another way of "fixing," money is to change the figures of a note by the use of acid: a higher number of figure is printed in the place from a plate. It is very difficult for the coun erfeiter to keep the acid from staining or bleaching the paper. If the chemicals spread, then the surrounding letters present more or less of a damaged appearance.

appearance.

Of course engraved counterfeits are usually the most dangerous of all. A very fine counterfeit \$50 bill was issued some years ago from a series of plates by the celebrated Charles E. Ulrich. The hundred bills printed from a series of plates engraved in Brooklyn by Charles Smith for William E. Brockway were but little less perfect than granting the series of plates perfect than granting the series of plates of the series of plates. genuine.
But the finest counterfe't from every

But the finest counterfe't from every point of view was \$500 United States note of the series of 1860. It was about equal to the genuine in skill and workmanship. So dangerous was the counterfeit that the treasu y department decided to retire all the notes of that issue, and today only a few of the genuine remain in circulation, and the banks receive them only for deposit

the notes of that issue, and today only a few of the genuine remain in circulation, and the banks receive them only for deposit.

Within the past year some very dangerous counterfeits have made their appearance. The new \$5 counterfeit silver certificates are, on the whole, well done. The most noticeable defect will be found in the portrait of Gen. Grant, which lacks the hielike expression of the original. Again, the entire face of the counterfeit is lighter than the genuine. On the medallion, on the back of the note, the date 1886 is not very distinct in the counterfeit.

The new \$10 silver certificate is produced by the photographic pen and ink process. These counterfeits are signed B. K. Bruce, registrar, and A. U. Wyman, treasurer. The portrait of Robert Morris is well done. Another recent counterfeit is a \$20 treasury note. This, also, is a photographic pen and ink sketch. The first description of it came from Mr. Vincent, paying teller of the Western National Bank. The note presents a remarkably fine appearance. The silk thread is evcellently portrayed by ruled lines, and when held to the light has the appearance of the genuine silk thread, and if it were not for the lathe work would bear close examination. The back of this counterfeit is not as finely executed as is its face. The green ink is off color. Still, all \$20 notes of the series of \$75, 1878 and 1880 should be handled with care, as these series have all been counterfeit is a \$2 silver certificate, which made its appearance in Louisville, Ky., in the latter part of August, 1882, It is a lithograph, engraved by Miles Ogle, who was released from prison for counterfeiting. The vignette of Hancock is very poorly done, the genuine. The hack or the last counterfeit reported is a \$5 United States treasury note, series, 18-0.

only one check letter, one being entirely left off. The back of the note is also very poorly dome.

The last counterfeit reported is a \$5 United States treasury note, series, 18.0, color, letter B, and a very poor piece of workmanship. It made its appearance on Jan. 14 in New York city.

These great obstacles have thus far stood in the way of the cleverest counterfeiters—the fibre paper, the geometrical lathe work, and the paper known as the Crane patent with the silk threads running lengthwise throughout the note, offers an insuperable obstacle to the counterfeiter. So, too, the lathe work has defied the most persistent efforts of the counterfeiter, and consequently lathe work is the chief feature in all tank note engraving. By the simple turning of a screw patterns are arbitrarily formed and certain figures are made, which can be reproduced only with the greatest difficulty even by the operator a second time. The borders, corners oval and circular forms on bank notes are all formed by the geometrical lathe. Those who are in the habit of handling much money always, pay close attention to these points.

In counterfeit coins there has been a tremendous business done, especially since the resumption of specie payments after the war. The varieties are almost endless, owing to the ease with which the work can be done by workmen of an inferior grade of skill. The easiest method is by the use of a plaster of paris mold, and the counterfeiters of this coin, the secret service people say, ere mothy Italians. The molded counterfeits, however, can generally be detected by their appearance, and therefore the most skillful criminals use a die, and strike of coin that it is difficult to detect.

For detecting counterfeit coin, compare the impress, size, weight ring and general

same period and coinage; and if we take three tests without using genuine metal.

With coins the game is generally played in one of three ways. They are either sweated, plugged or filled. The sweating is done by taking off from 5 to 10 per cent. of the coin with a file or acids. To "plug" a coin is to bore a hole in it and fill the hole with baser metal. The hole is made generally near or on the edge, and the outside of the "plug" is covered with genuine metal. In "filling" the process is more elaborate, as the coin is sawed partly or entirely in two, and then after the centre is scooped out the two parts are skilfully joined again.

## BAD BIBLES.

Curious Mistakes That Have Occurred in Various Editions-How Some Got Very Queer Names.

overlooked from time to time, and have Bibles is extracted from an article by W.

"Then the eies of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed figge tree leaves together and made themselves Breeches." Gen. iii., 7. Printed in 1560.

THE TREACLE BIBLE.

"Is there no treacle at Gilead? Is there no physician there?" Jer. viii., 22. Printed in 1568. THE ROSIN BIBLE. "Is there no rosin in Gilead? Is there no physician there." Jer. viii., 22. Printed in

THE PLACE-MAKERS' BIBLE. "Blessed are the place makers: for they shall be called the children of God." Mat. v. 9. Printed in 1561-2.

THE VINEGAR BIBLE. "The Parable of the Vinegar," instead of "The Parable of the Vineyard," appears in the chapter-heading to Luke xx., in an Oxford edition of the authorized version which was published in 1717.

THE WICKED BIBLE. THE WICKED BIBLE.

This extraordinary name has been given to an edition of the authorized Bible printed in London by Robert Barker and Martin Lucas in 1631. The negative was left out of the Seventh Commandment, and William Kilburne, writing in 1659, says that owing to the zeal of Dr. Usher, the printer was fined £2000 or £3000.

THE EARSTO-EAR BIBLE.

"Who hath ears to ear, let him hear. Matthew xiii., 43. Printed in 1810.

THE STANDING-FISHES BIBLE "And it shall come to pass that the fishes will stand upon it," etc. Ezek. xivii., 10. Printed in 1803. THE DISCHARGE BIBLE.

"I discharge thee before God." 1 Tim. v.

"If any man come to me, and hate not his father . . . yea, and his own wife also," etc. Luke iv., 26. Printed in 1810.

REBEKAH'S-CAMELS BIBLE. "And Rebakah arose and her camels.' Genesis xxiv., 61. Printed in 1823, TO-REMAIN BIELE.

"Persecuted him that was born after the pirit to remain, even so it is now." Gal.

spirit to remain, even so it is now. Galiv., 29.

This typographical error which was perpetuated in the first Svo Bible printed for the Bible Society, takes its chief importance from the curious circumstance under which it arose. A 12mo Bible was being printed at Cambridge in 1805, and the proof reader be ng in doubt as to whether or not he should remove a comma, a plied to his superior, and the reply, pencilled on the margin "to remain," was transferred to the body of the text and repeated in the Rible Society's Evo edition of 1805-6, and also in another 12mo edition of 1819.

matter every line or so. A half-inch of margin should be left at

the top and bottom of each page, for by much turning of leaves the edges become

clippings are taken from the week's

When the book is filled—and little odds and ends of items should always be used to fill up short spaces at the ends of columns which will occasionally occur—then comes the index, and in that one point is the utility of your work manifest. The blank pages at the beginning and end of the "Report" are just what is deeded.

Number your pages carefully, and write your index of the articles in alphabetical order. Lasti—the outside lettering and plain black cover can is beautified at your own artistic will, and you have a book which money cannot replace and is a veritable mine of literary treasures.

## How Long Do Birds Live?

[Brooklyn Standard Union.] How long do birds live? This is an interesting question, for everybody admires birds and any information regarding them birds and any information regarding them is generally acceptable. Those who have investigated the matter tell us that some birds are very long lived; for instance, it is the property of the second of the constitution is made into the fees of the against the second of the se How long do birds live? This is an interesting question, for everybody admires birds and any information regarding them

detect.
For detecting counterfeit coin, compare the impress, size, weight ring and general appearance with the genuine coin of the has grown so plain-looking."

## BIG SALARIES.

Fat Fees Which Some Physicians Have Received.

Lawyers Whose Income Rivals That of the Nation's President.

Chauncey Depew Earns \$50,000 a Year, With All His Dinners Gratis.

[New York News.]

A century ago the physician who earned Although the greatest care has been taken so make the various editions of the Bible thousands of them who reach that mark. perfect translations, still errors have been and hundreds of them who reach the \$10,000 mark. From a physician who has given rise to various names by which the edition containing the error has been known. The following list of these curious which go to show how lucrative the pracwhich go to show how lucrative the practice of medicine is to those who by accident or merit have managed to reach the ton:
"The largest single fee I ever heard of a

doctor getting," said he. "was the \$10,000 check given to Dr. Roberts Bartholow, the Philadelphia specialist. The services rendered by him consisted of a trip to Milwau-"So that thou shalt not nede to be afraid for any Bugges by nighte, nor for the arrow that flyeth by day." Ps. xci., 5. Printed in 1561.

"I have in my mind another instance of a fat fee," the speaker continued. "This was more in the nature of a voluntary contribu tion. The recipient was a very worthy young doctor by the name of Wiedekind, now a surgeon in the United States navy. but at the time I refer to he was acting house surgeon at the Chambers Street Hos-

"One day a man was brought there suffering from an apparently fatal case of sun-stroke. Wiedekind took the case in hand, and after working 24 hours without cessation had the satisfaction of seeing his patient on the road to recovery. Two days later the sick man left te hospital without revealing his identity. Dr. Wiedekind had almost forgotten the incident, when, on opening his mail one day, he found a check for \$5000, to which was attached the name of a rich brewer in Newark, N. J., who took this way of thanking the young physician for his efforts. It is needless to say that the patient and the brewer were identical. "Big fees are not usual among doctors.

although big bills are getting to be quite frequent," the physicia concluded. "The average fee for a visit in this city is now about \$5, but there are many physicians who never charge less than \$25, and a lew who will not make a visit for less than \$50. Yes: I could name 25 physicians in New York whose annual income from their profession alone is over \$100,000, but medical ethics forbids it. You may say, however, that the list would include Drs. Jacoby,

Delafield, Loomis, Schrady and Bull."

Lawyers do even better than the physicians. The most striking instance of a big fee for legal services is that of ex-Judge Henry Hilton. That gentleman was never considered a brilliant practitioner, or a prothe late A. T. Stewart, who, when he died, left Judge Hilton \$1,000,000 as a fee for his services as counsellor.

The million-dollar fee is not, however.

The million-dollar fee is not, however, to make a sound person the profix pencilled on the margin. To remain the report pencilled on the margin. The million-dollar fee is not, however, the margin and the margin on the margin. The million-dollar fee is not, however, the margin on both slides the paper.

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The million that some books are million to listory and the margin without a parallel, a similar sum having

ently done,
Evarts. Choate & Beaman make fully
\$200,000 per annum. Alexander & Green.
a firm seldom heard of in the courts, earn
every bit as much. The late Charles O'Con-

A half-inch of margin should be left at the top and bottom of each page, for by much turning of leaves the edges become frayed, and can be trimmed off without interfering with the print.

First of all, cut out every other leaf of your intended scrapbook and save them to do the pasting upon, as they are convenient to measure your lengths of "scraps" as you naste. Trim all edges even and paste "true to the line."

Ordinary flour paste, cold, and as thin as mucilage, quickly and evenly applied, is the best. If put on properly, the paper you are pasting will not even be wet through, and will dry in 15 minutes after it is in your book. A strip of soft cloth wound around a short stick forms your brush, and a soft, clean cloth to lightly rub over the surface of the strips of newspaper, are all the materials needed.

Clippings are taken from the week's

Cincinnati before he was made governor of Ohio.

Gen. Roger A. Pryor is just beginning to get fairly established in this city, but he managed to gather in some \$45,000 during the past year. Charles W. Brooks, the silver-tongued talker from Philadelphia who made the jury disagree in the lives case, and got Jimmy Hope out of Inspector Byrnes' clute. es. spends \$30,000 or \$40,000 a year, and has something left over. Daniel Dougherty, who halls from the same city, and who was the trusted friend and companion of the great tragedian. Edwin Forrest, is making a fortune in his practice since he came here a few years ago.

When preachers are reached the figures must be placed a little lower. Henry Ward Beecher probably enjoyed a larger income than any clerkyman ever did before or since his time. It is estimated that he had over \$50,000 per annum from his salary, his

\$50,000 per annum from his salary, his lectures and his writings. Dr. Spurgeon, the great London pulcit orator, makes nearly as much as Beecher did. Mr. Talmage

birds and any information resarding them is generally acceptable. Those who have investigated the matter tell us that some birds are very long lived; for instance, it is asserted that the swan has reached the age of 300 years. Knauer, in his work entitled "Naturhistoriker," states that he has seen a falcon that was 161, years old. The following examples are cited as to the longevity of the cont in a state of the control of a building for already several years of age, died 101, years afterward in 1818; a white-headed vulture, aptured in 1705, died in 1838 in one of the avairance of Schoenbrunn eastle. Near vienna, where he was proposed to the control of the c

which they are surrounded to know that they are in receipt of enormous incomes. Taking it all together, the conclusion that it pays to be a man of brains is inevitable.

AT SPELLING SCHOOL. A Little Episode in Eastern Tennessee, Which Taught a Roston Man the

Wisest Way to Spell. [Detroit Free Press.]
We were sitting about the fire in the hotel, when the Story Teller, referring to a yard published in a current paper as to the

rough usage of a man who "spelled down" a Western country school, said: "That reminds me of a story." At this, of ourse, every one urged him to tell his tale.

It was away back in the early seventies, was then travelling for a Boston schoolbook concern, and one night I brought up in a flourishing little town in eastern Tennes-

It seemed that there was a spelling match to be decided in the town, and I full of foolish confidence in my own ability, attended and submitted to the process "choosing sides." It never occurred to me that there could possibly be any feeling either pattern individuals.

stended and submitted to the process
"choosing sides." It never occurred to me
that there could possibly be any feeling
either between sides or between individuals
as to the result.

The puilding in which the contest occurred
was a tumble-down frame and log structure,
the lines of which outside suggested an imminent danger of collapse and within which
a great fire in the stack chimney at the end
agreat fire in the stack chimney at the end
cardies burning upon the bare benches
save that which was given from the two
candies burning upon the desk of the
schoolmaster, which was mounted upon a
low and rough rostrum.

When I reached the full ding it was reasonably well filled. Great strapping youths
in icems or homespun offset the grils—many
of them very pretty—in homespun or calico.
The only man in the building, m self excepted, who wore a white shirt and 'store
clothes' was the lanky schoolmaster, six
feet and a couple of inches tall at least, and
graceful as a 10-months-old calf.

Mind. I never knew how serious a matter
"spell in the how ords of three syllables.

Sont there were only 20 of the original 40
contestants: then only 15; then only 10 at
last only five. The words grew harder and
harder. I saw obvious signs of discontent,
the first down on words of three syllables.

The pulled it with one 'n,' mister, 'nless out
wanted anywhere, and is a nuisance as
well.

As a professional funny man, whose busimay be pardoned, I hope, for saying that I
know what I am writing about.

As a professional funny man, whose busimay be pardoned, I hope, for saying these is to make men and women laugh, I
may be pardoned, I hope, for saying the
strict on the west pretty—in homespun orcalico.
The only man in the building, m self excepted, who wore a white shirt and 'store
clothes' was the lanky schoolmaster, six
feet and a couple of inches tall at least, and
graceful as a 10-months-old calf.

Spell in the nonvertance of the prettiest girl
in the house and I. At last the schoolmaster called out to me 'hipponotamus.' It

IN A CYCLONE.

Picked Up by a Dakota Zephyr and Landed in a Well.

M. Louise Ford in St. Nicholas. It was in 1882, on the 27th of June: you will see why I have no trouble in remembering the date.

It had been an extremely hot day, not a cloud to be seen, with the sun beating fiercely down and not a breath of air stirfound jurist, but he was bright enough to make a profound impression on the mind of the late A. T. Stewart, who, when he died, were beginning to gather, and it looked as there might be a shower. The three little ones went early to bed, and in spite of the oppressive heat were soon fast asleep. It couldn't have been far from 8 o'clock when I heard a sound which I at first thought was thunder. The others noticed it, too, and as it grew louder a terrible rushing sound came with it, and we looked at one another in silence for a minute, and then ran to where we could look out westward. ittle ones went early to bed, and in spite

The water was some 10 feet deep. I was thoroughly at home in the water, though I wasn't used to diving in that fashion, and I managed to right myself and come up head first.

The well was not more than three feet across, and the pump had been broken short off and carried away, leaving a two-inch iron pipe standing straight up in the middle.

I was very nearly out of breath when I

i was very nearly out of preath when I came to the top of the water. My hands touched something foating on the surface. It hought it was the eat; imagine my surprise when I found it was Charlie, our five-year-old boy!

He was terribly frightened and as amazed as I was to find himself not alone in the well. The wonder was that we were not both of us impaled on that iron pipe; how we escaped it I cannot understand.

The cyclone had passed on, and a terrific, steady wind was blowing. I could hear it roar above our heads; and by the flashes of lightning I could see that rain fell in torrents. We were both so wet we didn't mind the little extra water that splashed down on us, and as soon as possible I raised Charlie any whould are but he wide of the on us, and as soon as possible I raised Charlie to my shoulders, and by aid of the pipe managed to work my way up to the top of the well. This took some little time, and the wind and rain had nearly ceased when I set my feet on solid earth again, and found we were unhurt.

Don't Read This Out Loud

There is a rather lively set of matrons nd young girls in the staid and settled City of Monuments, who, since their eccentricities have become historic, are known as the "Brass band." The matrons are not all young. Some indeed, are in the sere and yellow leaf, and are rivals of their own dauxhters. One of these ancient belies delights in very decollete gowns, and in displaying her withered charms to the horrorstricken spectator. A society man lately took this lady's daughter to account for some imprudence. "But," she replied. "you know I must

keep up with mamma."
"Very true." said the society man. "very true. You may keep up with her, but you can't outstrip her."

A Mixed Family.

[Texas Siftings.]
A widower with a number of small children married a widow who was similarly blessed. In due time the newly married couple added to the number. Hearing a voice in the yard one day the father went "Well. what was it?" asked his wife as ne

returned out of breath.
"Your children and my children were pounding our children," was the reply. A Distinction and a Difference. [New York Sun.]

Visitor (to Mrs. Elegante Brown, just ome after a year's residence in Paris)-You kept house abroad, did you not? Mrs. Elegante Brown (effusively)-Oh. yes, and found it so delightful after New York. Here Bridget, with her common-place "The potatoes's out, mom." grates upon one's nerves; there, Jeanne, announcing musically. "Madame il n'y plus de pommes de terres," is positively restful.

In Chicago. [St. Paul Eye.] "I'm really delighted to meet you, Mrs. ronson, and how is Mr. Bronson?"
"Very well, indeed."

'Does he snore as loud as he used to?" "Madame?"
"Oh, don't get angry. I was his wife by his first marriage, and loved him well. We were divorced in 1877." Not Collectively in Error.

Binghamton Leader.]
Minister (from pulpit)—Will the choir please oblige the congregation by making less noise.
First Choirister-Please, sir, the choir is not to blame; it's the second tenor's plaid pants.

that you used to say that I was dearer to you than your life.

ALL IN A LAUGH

Success Comes to Him Who is Always Gay.

Jellity and Fun Make a Man Pepular With the World.

Keep Your Troubles to Yourself and Meet Your Friends With a Smile.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better see. I had never been there before, but I soon made friends with the landlord of the soon made friends with the landlord of the own troubles to yourself. The world is too own troubles to yourself. The world is too own troubles to yourself. said: "Well, stranger, I can't say as there's to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good much going on, but you might go to the in the world keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pains and aches under a pleasant smile. Nobody cares to hear whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism. Don't cry. Tears do well enough in novels and on the stage, but they are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good

"How are yez?" "New sign?"

"Oi have."
"But it isn't right." "What's wrong wid it?"
"Rub out the word 'fresh;' everybody knows your
sh are not stale." "It's a large head yez have on. Oi'll do it," and a daub of the brush eliminated the word. While he stood gazing at his own handiwork another friend

came along. ame atong.
"Sure your paintin' is all wrong, Mike!"
"Arrah, go 'long wid yez. What's wrong?"
"Your sign reads 'fish sold.' Everybody knows ou sell fish. Nobody expects you to give 'em away. bu out the word 'sold.'"
"Sure an' you're right, too," and out went the

word. This was no sooner said than along came "Phat's this Ol see? Fish? Whoy, Mike, phat the vil have yez that word there fur? Sure everybody

When it first came out it was generally taken up, but no one save me credit for it. It's about a Bowery boy, one of the kind that smokes a cigar and waltzes at the same time. He is at a ball and offers his fair companion refreshment as follows:

"Lizzie, have somethin' to drink?"
"On, Charley, I don't mind." "What ye goin' to have?"

"I guess I'll take some champagne."
"Guess again," says the gallant Charley. "Guess again," says the gallant Charley.

A good audience is to the speaker what oil is to a wneel. I make no claim to originality, I simply put an old picture in a new frame and dressing. If the audience is with you, lokes suggest themselves at once, and are adapted on the spur of the moment. I am making notes all the time.

American humor is peculiar in that it jumps to conclusions immediately. An example is the story of the boy and the green apples. "I think it is a very pathetic sight to see a boy going down a country lane, eating green apples and singing 'Nearer, my God, to Thee.'" Or that other incident where a man went into a church while the minister was preaching, and, finding the whole congregation asleep, pulled out a bean shooter and commenced to wake the bleepers. He had succeeded in arousing several when the minister, noticing him, asked what he was doing. The man replied: "You go ahead with your yarn and I'll keep them awake."

There are great differences in humorists, I am considered one, but in reality I am not. I am really an entertainer. I retail ideas

them awake?"
There are great differences in humorsts. I am considered one, but in reality I am not. I am really an entertainer. I retail ideas and jokes. I do the same with my face, voice and gesture as the great Hogarth did with his bencil. I illustratethings that you see every day. Bill Nye as a humorous writer I consider a second Mark Twain. The faculty I believe is born in a person. I simply reproduce other people's ideas and do not claim to be entirely original. But I have my peculiar methods. I am built short, have a mobile face, am jolly, and make lots of friends, and I am happy.
I was talking the other day with a very wealthy man, a friend of mine, going down in a car. I said to him: 'I would not change my life for yours. You could not buy it, although you are reputed to be worth \$50,000,000. People ask me, why are you always so jolly? Why should I not be? I have no enemies. I always come with laughter. When I enter a room jollity comes with me and I am welcome. If I meet you on the street, I have a joke to tell you. If anybody says, 'How do you do,' I never say, 'I am bad, very bad indeed,' because people don't care to hear about my troubles."

Meet the world with a smile and you will be surprised to find how kind it will be to you. In order to appreciate this, people

cause people don't care to near about my troubles."

Meet the world with a smile and you will be surprised to find how kind it will be to you. In order to appreciate this, people need only be a little adicted.

Look at that ambulance coming down the street. See how quickly the crowd gets out of its way.

I am a cripple, but I never think of my misfortune. Laugh and the world laughs with you. People say: "How Wilder is handicapped." I am not handicapped. I don't want sympathy. I never think about my shape I make \$10.000 a year. I have my yearly trip to Europe and have the entree to all the theatres there and in this city. I go to the theatre three times a week on an average. When I appear at a benefit performance even the actors applaud me and the stage hands stop work and say: "Keep quiet: little Wilder is on." Whenever I go in society it is the same. Why is tt? It isn't because it's me, it's because I bring smiles and laughter. I never croak. People don't care for Wilder, but they do care for a good laugh. Why, even the criminals on Blackwell's island are glad to see me, and although they have sins and trouble enough they have time to hear a good story and make the prison rafters ring with laughter.

Here's a good story about O'Connell Roach, Maurice Barrymore and Frank Lane. The former has the reputation of heing very clever and bright. Barrymore told Lane a story on one occasion. Soon after the trio met in the Hoffman House, and Land and Barrymore agreed not to laugh at any of Roach's stories and thus get him rattled. Roach hold a number of good things, but there was not a smile. Finally Lane told the story Barrymore had told him, and chowever, not relaxing a muscle.

"There," said Roach, getting wrothy. "Just look at Barrymore, Lane. Look at the jealousy of the

"There," said Roach, getting wrothy. "Just look at Barrymore, Lane. Look at the jealousy of the man. There you are sitting there telling a good story and your own partner will not laugh at it."

But I did laugh, Roach," said Barrymore.

"You did not," repeated Roach,

"I did. It is so long since you heard a laugh that
you don't know what it sounds like now."

There is sarcasm mingled with wit. Who
can tell what laughter is?

Josh Billings says it is a sensation or feeling good all over, but showing only in one
place. Watts-Well. I think so yet. The cost of your keep is considerably more than my living expenses.

| Place | Chauncey M. Depew is a wonderful man, and I have often wondered where he gets his stories. He has the misfortune of being de childrens and count 'em.

frequently misunderstood. If a man with his reputation asks for a cup of tea it causes a laugh.

The reason I make very few enemies is

The reason I make very few enemies is because I know how to handle people. I look upon a man's face and liken him to some animal. As a fox-sly: a beargrowler; a cat-treacherous: a horse-noble, meek; a dog-faithful; a puppy-snap: a terrier-snaring. I fin some men's faces like sunshine, others dark and cloudy.

People will be treated just as they treat others.

It is difficult to tell a story in cold type. It loses its flavor. But here is one that always brings own the house:

A cockney went into a cheap restaurant on the Bowery, one of those places that have been aptly called beareries. He sat down and adjusted his monocle and beckoned to a waiter, who came forward. He was in his shirt sleeves, and a dirty towel was slung across his arm. He scowled at the stranger.

"Well!" If One Could Die a Score of Times,

"Aw, waitah, dontcherno, I want a brace of chop an' a poached egg, an' some buttered toast, an' a mug of 'alf an' 'alf an', aw waitah, I want a nap-

back a step or two, put his hand to his mouth, and yelled to the cook in the kitchen:
"Soy, Chimmle, tell der band to play 'God Save der Queen;' der Prince of Wales is come."

Americans appreciate a good story better than any other na ion. They like laughter, but have no use for tears and growls. Statisticians say the world is getting worse all the time, and that our people are becoming more wicked. I don't believe it. The man who likes to listen to a story or can tell one himself is not bad. There are more sunbeams than clouds. The man who can laugh heartily and who has a good digestion ma not have found the philosopher's stone, but he need not look for it, for he has contentment.

## WESTERN WISDOM.

It Comes in Little Chunks from Atchison, and There are No Flies on It. at All.

[Atchison (Kan.) Globe.1 When we see people doing wrong we say hat we hope that they will not be punished for it, but we never mean what we say. The poorer a man is, the more apt he is to think that there is nothing that money

ould not buy. The only secret that a woman should keep from her husband is that she manages him.
Girls have signals for changes of seasons
as well as boys. When you see a boy with his marbles you need not look far to see a little girl with a jumping rope.

Clean up your alley now and you can sit

nerves of the bravest, and then the compact mass got the word to advance. They were coming for our battery, which was without infantry supports. There we stood, two thin, short lines, representing a thousand dragoons, but not numbering one-half of that figure, and a body of five to one was moving down upon us, I saw several of the gunners look back. They saw the odds and wondered, perhaps, why we did not run away. A loafer hates work, but he likes to see it wondered:
"Attention!"
We had obeyed the order before it was going on. When you are sitting in an opera house, making fun of the people in front of you, do you ever think that there may be people behind you making fun of you in the same given. "Right dress!"

on the fence and advise your neighbor

lt's a pity a man cannot take out his liver way?
It's a pity a man cannot take out his liver every spring and wash it.
When a woman takes good care of a good husband she is taking the best possible care of herself.
A good many beople talk poker slang who never play poker. Many men want the reputation of being a hard poker player who never play at all.
The oaly way you can get rich is to do without things until you are so old you have no appetite for them.
Women do not marry for money, but they say it is easier to love a rich man than a poor one.

"Forward—draw sabres—guide right—trot!"
Ah! We are off! The gray moves north and the bine moves south. We are going to meet in the meadow below. We must hold them back until infantry supports can be brought up. Every man knows that he is moving down into a maelstrom of death, but no one lags. A strange exuitation creeps into the heart. It is as if you had heard some grand, good news and wanted to shout over it and tell everybody of your good luck.

Gallop—charge!"
Death! Why, if one could die a score of times instead of only once, there would be no fear. I sit so lightly in the saddle that

In one respect a woman is superior to a man: she can be good natured when she is There is one beauty about an amateur There is one beauty about an amateur opera: if the boys get mashed on the chorus girls they don't have to follow the show off. How persistent people are about shutting a door when you want it open. The trouble caused by tinding a mistake is more than made up by the pleasure in finding that somebody else made it. What men call public opinion, women call fashion.

some krand, good news and wanted to should over it and tell everybody of your good luck.

'Gallop—charge!"

Death! Why, if one could die a score of times instead of only once, there would be no fear. I sit so lightly in the saddle that my horse seems to have no weight to carry. He skims over the ground as if he had wings, and t begin cheering and yelling in chorus with my comrades. It is a living missile of 500 men thrown at the front of 3000. What a crash there will be! How horses will go down and men pitch from their saddles! Afraid? No! Why, man. I would not miss this scene for a year's life! My hand clutches the sabre with a strength! I did not know! Possessed. I feel a hunger for blood such as I never felt before.

'Yi! Yi! Whoop—rah' and we strike them fair in the centre. The 500 have the greatest momentum, and we drive through the 3000 as a wedge is peunded into soft wood. Men strike at me. There is a flash, ash, and a pool pop! of 'pistols. I strike back. I feel the desire of the tiger to slay. 'Rally''

We have driven through the mass, and the place. It so happened that Jowett was very bustly engaged on his famous translation of Plato at the time, and unfortunately for him, the guide we are speaking of had learned that the learned professor's study windows looked into the broad street. Coming with his menagerie under these windows the guide would begin: "This, ladies and gentlemen, is Balliol College, one of the very holdest in the huniversity, and famous for the herudition of its scholars. The head of Balliol College is called the master. The present master of Balliol is the celebrated Prof. Benjamin Jowett, regius professor of Greek. Those are Prof. Jowett's study windows, and there"—here the ruffian would stoop down, take up a handful of gravel and throw it up against the panes, bringing poor Jowett, livid with fury, to the window—"ladies and gentlemen, is Prof. Benjamin Jowett himself?"

Fixing the Bank of England. [Chicago News.]
A wealthy New Yorker had an exciting parley in the Bank of England when he pre-American money. "We don't know you, sir," said the teller. "You must be identified." I shall not be identified." said the New Yorker. "You must cash your notes or I shall make trouble." The cashier came up and tried to smooth things over. He spoke about the time-honored custom, etc. "At leart," said the cashier, "we shall require you to put your name on the back of the notes." "I shall do no such thing," vociferated the New Yorker, "I am solvent and entirely responsible; I shall not indorse your paper, and," taking out his watch, "unless you accept your no es in five minutes' time I shall send them to protest."

This heroic treatment created a great sensation in the sleepy old bank, but the notes were cashed and the New Yorker went his yay triumphantly. He was Jay Gould's secretary, Morosini.

A There I shall send them to protest."

The sleetion of the tree is the only special feature of the first day's celebration. After it has been stripped of its branches for a considerable distance about it are removed, and its left standing for the ceremony of the second day.

Long before sunrise the eager participants in the next great step were preparing themselves for the ordeal: and a quarter of an lour before the sun rose above the broken hills of white clay a long line of naked young warriors, in gorgeous warpant and feathers, with rifles, bows and arrows, and war-lances in hand, faced the east and the sun-pole, which was from 500 sented a number of notes for exchange into

A New Mother-in-Law Joke. [Texas Siftings.]

broken fills of white clay a long line of naked young warriors, in gorgeous war-paint and feathers, with rifles, bows and arrows, and war-lances in hand, faced the east and the sun-pole, which was from 500 to 600 yards away. Ordinarily this group of warriors numbers from 50 to possibly 200 men. Aninterpreter near me estimated the line I beheld as from 1000 to 1200 strong. 200 men. An interpreter near me estimated the line I beheld as from 1000 to 1200 strong.

Not far away, on a high hill overlooking the barbaric scene, was an old warrior, a medicine-man of the tribe, I think, whose solemn duty it was to announce by a shout that could be heard by every one of the expectant throng the exact moment when the tip of the morning sun appeared above the eastern hills. Perfect quiet rested upon the line of young warriors and upon the great throng of savage spectators that blacked the green hills overlooking the arena. Suddenly the old warrior, who had been kneeling on one knee, with his extended palm shading his scraggy eyebrows, arose to his full height, and in a slow, dignified manner waved his blanketed arm above his head. The few warriors who were still unmounted now jumped hurriedly upon their ponies; the broken, wavering line rapidly took on a more regular appearance; and then the old man, who had gathered himself for the great effort, hurled forth a yell that could be heard to the uttermost limits of the creat throng. The morning sun had sent its commands to its warriors on earth to charge.

The shout from the hill was re-echoed by Mother-in-law-So, your husband wants to et a divorce? Daughter-in-law-Yes, he wants a divorce. Who is the cause of 1t-a woman? Yes, and I think you are the woman. Well, I declare? If he supposes I'd marry him in case he got a divorce from you he is yery much mistaken. I am sure I never gave him any encouragement!

A Matter of Fact Young Man.

Mamma-What did young De Riche say

last night when you asked him whether the moon was shining as he came in? Lillan-Why, he hadn't noticed. "Hum-m! My dear, I wouldn't waste any more time there. I think." One by One Are the Idols Falling.

(Life.]
"This is a fearfully iconoclastic age."

"Isn't it? Why, I heard a man say posi

tively yesterday that Daniel Webster never wrote the dictionary."

[Texas Siftings.] Old Maid teacher-You read the Bible very carefully, no doubt, Miss Fanny; now lease tell which part of it do you like best. Miss Fanny-That verse that reads "Beold, the bridegroom cometh! Where Haste Was Prudence.

[Pnck.] Old Mr. Walstrete-And have you suffi-

cient means, young man, to support my

laughter in comfort? Jack Hastings—Why, yes; provided I'm not ruined by the expense of a long engage-The Horrid Thing.

Registrar of voters-How old are you. madam?
Ancient female—I have seen 19 summers, sir. Registrar-Er-um! How long have you been blind?"

Her Memory Defective.

(St. Paul Eye.)

charge.

The shout from the hill was re-echoed by the thousand men in the valley; it was caught up by the spectators on the hills as the long I ne of warriors hurled themselves forward towards the sun-pole, the objective point of every armed and naked savage in the yelling line. As they converged towards it the slower points dropped out, and the weaker ones were crushed to the rear. Nearer and nearer they came, the long line becoming massed until it was but a surging crowd of plunging horses and yelling gesticulating riders.

When the leading warriors had reached a point within a hundred yards of the sunpole a sharp report of rifes sounded along the line, and a moment later the rushing mass was a sheet of rame, and the rattle of rifle shots was like the rapid beat of a drum resounding among the hills. Every shot, ever arrow and every lance was directed at the pole, and bark and chips were flying from its side like shavings from the rotary bit of a planer. When every bullet had been discharged, and every arrow and lance had been hurled, the riders crowded around the pole and shouted as only excited savages can shout.

That such a vast, tumultuous throng could escape accident in all that wild charging, firing of shots hurling of lances and arrows, and great excitement would be bordering on a miracle, and no miracle happened. One of the great warriors was trampled upon in the charge and died late that evening, and another Indian was shot. [Texas Siftings.] Census Taker—How long have you been Typewriters Propose to Strike Back. married?
Colored Matron—I dune forgot, boss; but "Why don't the newspapers champion the rights of young lady typewriters?" re-marked a pretty and vivacious member of

The shout from the hill was re-echoed by

Enemy, with Cheers.

There Would be No Fear.

[Detroit Free Press.]

We had been held in reserve on the sec-

was constantly being broken by the horse

left and in front of us drove back and over

us and the horses breathed it in and blew it

A tremor of excitement-a sort of shiver

ran down the line.
The wind had shifted a bit to blow the

smoke to our left, and down across the meadows we saw the Confederate cavalry

forming with the green woods for a back

ground. Jeb Stuart's men were there, Ash-

y's men, men from Hampton's Legion, Im

boden's Virginians, Rosser's Rangers, guer

rillas from Mosby's command. There were

fragments from every cavalry command we had met on the turnpikes of old Virginia.

and there wasn't a squadron which wouldn't stand for a charge. The battery

began firing more rapidly, and there wasn't a man of us who did not realize what was

coming long enough before we got the word. Some of the horses knew it, too, You could feel them filling their lungs and stringing up their nerves for hard work.

The troopers in gray wheeled into line under a fire which must have tried the nerves of the bravest, and then the compact mass got the word to advance. They were

We were a minute ahead of the comman "Forward—draw sabres—guide right

ash, and a popl popl of 'pistols. I strike back. I feel the desire of the tiger to slay. "Kally!"

We have driven through the mass, and the bugles sound the call to gather for the return. The horses obey it without a touch of the rem. It seems that the whole living mass is riding in a circle, and that there is blood on every man and horse.

All of a sudden we shoot out from under the smoke-cloud into the sunshine—not the 500, but the 300—and the battery opens again. We are to the right of it, and it sends grapeshot into a wild mob to drive it back into the cover of the woods. It is a sight to look down over that field. Five hundred dead and wounded men and horses are lying there. It is only as I sit on my horse and look over the field that I begin to

horse and look over the field that I begin to feel weak and grow frightened. My head begins to swim, thisks grow dark, and some one helps me to the ground. I have a pistol ball in my shoulder, and the blood is run ning down my back from a sabre cut on the

SIOUX SUN DANCE.

Graphic Description of a Wild Cere-

mony Among the Indians.

[Lieut. Schwatks in March Century.]

When all had assembled and the medicine-men had set the date for the beginning

of the great dance dedicated to the sun, the "sun-pole" was selected. A handsome young pine or fir, 40 or 50 feet high, with

the straightest and most uniformly tapering

trunk that could be found within a reasona

ble distance, was chosen. The selection is always made by some old woman, generally

out of their nostrils in gasps.

A CAVALRY CHARGE.

Wild Exultation of Riders
in the Roar of Battle,

Fiercely Galleping in the Face of the Enemy, with Cheers.

## BRIC-A-BRAC.

Youth and Love [Amy Levy.] What does youth know of love? Little enough, I trow! He plucks the myrtle for his brow, For his forehead the rose. Nay, but of love It is not youth who knows.

Living in Hope.

battery firing on either side of us, but as the moments dragged away on this occasion he When the pretty country schoolma'am isn't trying To guide her little flock on Wisdom's way, She is very likely to be occupying evinced a woman's nervousness. I looked down the lines and saw that the alignment Herself in manufacture of crochet. Or tatting, or embroidery, or sewing,
Or some other useful ornamental thing. backing up or forging ahead. They could see the fighting to the right and in front, and the smoke from the Union battery to For 'tis rumored 'round the district that she's goin

To be married in the early days of spring. Nothing Venture, Nothing Have. [V. B. H. in St. Paul Eye.] Her eyes say "yes," yet her lips say "no";
I really think I will dare it.
The kiss that is stolen is sweetest, and though
Her eyes say "yes," yet her lips say "no,"
And if she be vexed with me, let it be so;
For the sake of the prize I can bear it.
Her eyes say "yes," yet her lips say "no,";

Her eyes say "yes," yet her lips say "no"; I really think I will dare it. The Patriot. [Merchant Traveler.] "Down with a tyrant foe," said he, That seeks this happy land; And all the energy I possess My country may command. "No ardnous labor would I shirk,

No task would I disdain, To check invasion's hateful way And liberty maintain." And while he finished his address And moved each hearer's soul, His wife had built the kitchen fire And carried in the coal.

Sub Ross. [K. L. P. in Pittsburg Dispatch.] Hark! he is coming-I hear! Oh, if the wind would not blow, Shriek like a penitent's fear, Rattle the casements so, That I cannot be sure he is near.

Oh, if the wind would not blow! He will think, my lover, my dear, That my heart does not heed, does not knew. Love that is under the rose, Hearts with your tremors and fright, Best that the worn world knows, Love that is under the rose.

There! did the wicket close?

What fortune, this velvet-dark nights

The best of this life of delight Is love that is under the rose

[S. M. Best in New York Home Journal] What gilds the day with glad surprise? One woman's eyes!

What shames the sun in the radient skies, What shadows the splendors of Paradise? One woman's eyes! What dulls the ivory's polished charms? One woman's arms! What beauty the whiteness of snows alarms, What clasp the blood of the ages warms?

One Woman,

What is the world's most potent wile? One woman's smile! What has the power to saints beguile, Tho' they test the joys of heaven the while? One woman's smile! What has the universe dear as this?

One woman's arms!

One woman's kiss! What is the soul and summit of bliss, What is the joy one most would miss? One woman's kiss! Worth While. [Ella Wheeler Wilcox in St. Paul Eye.] It is easy enough to be pleasant, When life flows by like a song, But the man worth while is one who will smile When everything goes dead wrong. For the test of the heart is trouble,

And it always comes with the years. And the smile that is worth the praises of earth It is easy enough to be prudent, When nothing tempts you to stray, When without or within no voice of sin Is luring your soul away. But it's only a negative virtue

Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of earth Is the one that resists desire. By the cynic, the sad, the fallen, Who had no strength for the strife, The world's highway is cumbered today, They make up the item of life. But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile, It is these that are worth the homage of earth, For we find them but once in a while.

The Mirror. [Frank Dempster Sherman in the Independent.] When summer comes and brings the rose, My glass the winter's landscape shows; The shrouded fields and spectral woods As 'twere the attrup cup of death; The pulseless brook, the absent song, The sunlight brief and shadows long.

My mirror shows me June again;
The garden's million lips of bloom
Speaking their language of perfume; The lyric quavers of the thrush Shot, arrow like, across the hush; The laughing brook, the lisping leaf, The sunlight long and shadows brief, Grant me, Mnemosyne, when old,

But comes December's day, and then

This magic mirror still to hold,

Transforming Time in such a way That I shall see Youth's yesterday Reflected there, and view once more My boat upon Life's morning-shore: What else—I heed not—take from me; Leave but this glass of memory!

William Flippard Harding, in Good Housekeeping.] You thread your dainty fingers through my hair, With tender touch caressing each dark curl, Smiling the while to hear me gravely say: "You'll think of this again, some day, my girl,—"
Some day. And touch my forehead with your snow-whithaud,
Half doubtful of my meaning, half distressed.

And yet some day, dear, you will understandome day, dear, when you look into my eyes Or smooth the dampened ringlets on my brow, If I'm unmindful of your light caress You will not chide me then as now-

You'll saddy clip one little memory curl.

And my white face will then be hid away

Forever from your loving eyes, my girl—

And every little loving sweet caress,
And you'll be glad, dear, that our precious love Through all these many years grew never less-

No Chance for Damages. [Epoch.]
Mrs. Merritt—I hear your husband fell on the ice and broke his leg. That was dread

fully unlucky.

Mrs. Giles-1 should say it was. He fell He-There's a man who will do anything

for money.

She—It is simple gratitude, probably. He has found out that money will do anything for him. A Helpful Audience.

Repartee. [New York Sun.]

"Ya-as." "What did you do?" "Aw, I told him to tell us something new."

Miss Hysee—I was encored three times, wasn't I? Mme. Logee-Yes, the company seemed to recognize that you needed practice.

"Cholly, I hear Bronson called you a fool."

## RAUM AT WORK

Inside History of President Grant's \* Administration.

(Copyright, 1890, by Frank G. Carpenter,1

Copyright, 1800, by Frank G. Carpenter.]

Washington, Feb. 28.
SHOET, broadshouldered man, with a big, half-bald head and a long beard of black mixed with gray, stood inside of black clothes and buttoned gaiters in the commissioner's room at the pension office, yesterday.

Every surrounding of the man was that of business. A big desk at his back was littered with papers.

A stenographer was rapidly transcribing notes in one corner of the room, and in another corner the click of the typewriter went merrily on. About the room, seated on the red cushions of chairs backed against the wall, were a score of neted congressmen from every part of the Union and talking to the little stout man with the big bald head was Secnator John J. Ingalls, who, thin and tall, looked like a great interrogation point as he stood with his hand at his side holding a bundle of papers and enforced his argument with a shake of the head. The stout broad shouldered man in gaiters listened patiently and his eyes of hazel blue smiled from under his high forehead as he nodded his assent to the Kansas senator's proposition.

Indicate the will be wonderful light with brimstone damnation. He is the offspring of Purlian parents, and his boy-hood was passed in an old farmhouse in there was a library of theological works advocating foreordained heil for the non-elect. This light reading formed Senator John of there was a library of theological works advocating foreordained heil for the non-elect. This light reading formed Senator John of there was a library of theological works advocating foreordained heil for the non-elect. This light reading formed senator between was passed in an old farmhouse in there was a library of theological works advocating foreordained heil for the non-elect. This light reading formed senator when the substance and the member of the those books before that open for each of the unpardonable sin. This and his eyes of hazel blue smiled from under his high forehead as he nodded his Grant and the Steamship Line. I met ex-Postmaster-General Creswell in the National Metropolitan Bank in Wash-

assent to the Kansas senator's proposition.

A moment later and the senator was gone, and Springer of Illinois had taken his place. He was disposed of in the same easy manner, and I noted that the refusals of the stout man in gaiters were accepted quite as pleasantly as his promises of help. This stout, broad-shouldered, dark-whisk-ered, hazel-eyed man was Gen. Green B. Raum, the new commissioner of pensions, over whose signature during the next year will be paid out nearly \$100,000,000. The appropriations asked of Congress to pay the pensions of 1890 amount to \$98,000,000. Several senators and half a dozen representatives have bills proposing an increase of the pension list and the probability is that more than \$100,000,000 will be given to our old soldiers next year. It is an immense amount, and the short fat fingers of Gen. Raum wilk hold the pen that signs away every dollar of it.

I thought of this as I grasped his hand! What a mighty power to rest in one thumb and two fingers—a power sufficient, if he could wield it for his own benefit, to make him a Vanderbilt or a Gould—enough to give \$1.50 to every man, woman and child in the United States, or \$7.50 to every family.

Before I left I looked at the autograph manner, and I noted that the refusals of

family.

Before I left I looked at the autograph which would make this immense amount good. It is a plain business signature, and it reads without a title:

"GREEN B. RAUM."

"GREEN B. RAUM."

"Jes. He had his own opinion and his own policy, but he advised with his cabinet?" I asked

"Jes. He had his own opinion and his own policy, but he advised with his cabinet on all matters relating to the various departments over which they were placed. I was at the head of the Post Office Department and I found him always ready to change his views whenever sufficient reasons could be given him for a change. He was quick to take advantage of the moment and he brings the same practical business ways into the office. It takes 1600 men and women to form his clerical force and he keeps every one of these up to the scratch. He works by example as well as by precept. Promptly at no clock, he is at the office. From 9 to 10 he dictates answers to his private correspondence averaging about 75 words a minute. At 10 his doors are open and the crowd is let in. He has about 300 callers a day, and he makes it a point to see every one. Many applicants have to be refused and there are now and then stormy times. Gen. Raum makes it a principle not to lose his temper about business matters, and he is as diplomatic as possible. He promises what he mist, and the first office. The first of the contingent in the news came. Now the great German to he mew came he has a proposition to change the line to an American line, to have it carry the American flag it would be safe from seizure by france, and it would give us one of the greatest steamship lines of the world. "This offer france and it would give us one of the greatest steamship lines of the world."

"It is asked "Yes. He had his own opinion and his saked to the advised with his cabinet to change it to be able to carry on its voyages from Germany to America. Its owners made a proposition to change the line to an advised with his temper about business matters, and he is as duplomatic as possible. He promises by france, and it would give us one of the world.

"This calls continue until 2 o'clock. He then takes a lunch. This he has in his office, it consists of a piece of beefsteak and a biscuit with a glass or two of milk. He is very careful of his health and he watches his diet. After 2 p. m. he receives the chiefs of his department, considers knotty pension cases and remains at work until 5 o'clock, when he drops his papers and goes home.

and goes home.

Gen. Raum lives here in Washington on Gen. Raum lives here in Washington on Rhode Island avenue, near lowa Circle. He has a house worth at least \$25,000, and it is very comfortably furnished. A part of the furniture was bought recently, and his side-

board, which came from Grand Rapids, Mich., took a number of prizes at State fairs before he purchased it. A Point for the Lawyers.

He then turned to Hamilton Fish and asked him to write out his views on the subject from a diplomatic standpoint. We both did so, and we both favored the taking of the line. Gen. Grant took the two statements and rapidly wrote an introduction and a conclusion to them. He then sent this in to the Senate as a message. In it he advised the taking of the line and had Congress acted upon his advice the American Hag today would float over some of the finest ships of the world, and the interests of American trade would have been furthered by this."

"Do you still think, general, that the United States would have been benefited by the re-election of President Grant."

"I do. General Grant was a man of steady growth. He was a careful observer, and the effect of his foreign four and his intercourse with the great statesmen of the world, and his knowledge gained from his observation of the governments of other countries would have been elected, and he would surely have been elected, and he would have done more to bring the South and North together than any other man possibly could have done. This was his great desire in his thinking of a possible re-election," The business of the pension office can hardly be appreciated. The files of its cases would carpet a State if the papers were spread out. The old documents among its records would make a road strip as wide as a wagon road and long enough to reach around the whole world. It has settled millions of claims, and there are now more than 400,000 cases in the office awaiting settlement. Gen. Raum beheves that the cases should be made complete by the claimants, and that such cases should be first passed upon by him. He has given directions that all claims in which the evidence is complete shall be first acted upon, and, at the present rate of progress, if the lawyers and claimants could have all these 400,000 cases ready for action today, he thinks that in seven or eight months his bureau would stand even with the world, and everything would be finished up to that date. more than 400,000 cases in the office await-

Three Million Letters a Year. His mail is immense. The pension commissioner gets fully 3,000,000 letters a year, and 2,000,000 of these require prompt answers. Think of 3,000,000 letters. Each one will contain at least a foot of note paper and if you would paste the sheets together the mail received by this man in a single year would make a ribbon six inches wide the mall received by this man in a single year would make a ribbon six inches wide longer than from New York to Cleveland. Estimating each letter as costing a two-cent stamp, it makes \$30,000 for postage, and when you figure up the labor and brains, the worry and trouble, you have embodied a number of lifetimes in this one item. Ten thousand letters a day; 70,000 letters a year. This is what the pension office mail amounts to. The most of the letters are, however, managed by clerks, and the pension office post office and distributing room is as big as that of many a village post office. Nearly every letter requires research, and many of them consume several sheets of note paper. Nevertheless about 10,000 are answered every day. The letters recoived from congressmen amount to about 1000 a day, and congressmen's letters must always be answered. More than 2000 pension cases are settled every week, and during the last six days 1408 invalids have received pensions, and 548 pensions have been granted at increase of pension, and 1763 new claims have been admitted. At present there are nearly half a million claims pending in the pension office, and the department is paying out more than \$1,500,000 in censions every week. It is the biggest business of the kind in the world, and it grows bigger every year. every year.
Noted Pensioners.

In these old papers of the department may be found the names of the most noted' men of our history. Blaine's great-grandmother got a pension, and Presidents Grant and Lincoln received land for their services in the Mexican and Black Hawk wars.

in the Mexican and Black Hawk wars. Robert E. Lee got 160 acres of land for the work he did as colonel in our war with Mexico. and Jefferson Davis received the same amount for his services. The Mexican war pensions are fast dying out, and there are at present out few revolutionary widows on the pension rolls. About five years ago there were 80. The number is now reduced to 29, and three of these are 97 years of age. They are Anna Maria Young of Pennsylvania, Nancy Rains of Vermont, and Susan Curtis of Maine. They must have been married to their husbands long after the revolutionary war, for they were only 7 years old at the beginning of this century, and the war closed 17 years effore that. The youngest revolutionary widow is Nancy Green, an Indiana woman of 71. She was born in 1819, and her husband must have been gray-haired when she married him.

Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Garfield are the only president's wives who now receive pensions.

Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Garfield are 'the only more delivery on that the houses will look like Chinese bagodas in a horrible whirl of dissipation. They get \$5000 a year by a special act of Congress. Mrs. Lincoln got \$3000 a year from 1870 to 1882. The amount was then increased to \$5000, and this it continued until her death. The daughter of President Zach Taylor gets \$50 a month, and she re-

ceives this for Gen. Taylor's services in the ranner's Successor in His

Office.

Ten Thousand Letters a Day Received

by Him.

Ceives this for Gen. Taylor's services in the Mexican war.

Among the noted widows of generals of the late war who receive tensions are those of E. D. Baker. Whipple, Summer. Robert Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter, of George H. Custer, the Indian fighter; of Duniel McCook and Frank P. Blair. Mrs. John A. Lozan gets \$40 a week by a special act of Congress, and the widow of Admiral Farragut receives \$2000 a year in the same way. Phil Kearney's widow did get \$0 a month, but I am told she has married again and the sum now goes to her children. Mrs. Gen. Hancock gets a pension and there are a number of other soldiers' widows who have been pensioned by a special act of Congress.

ington yesterday. He is one of the finest looking men in the Capital city. Tall,

clear blue eyes look out from under a broad

mate of a Poer House, I chatted last night with Senator Blair of New Hampshire about the revision of the Presbyterian church creed, by which the more advanced thinkers take the worst ele-

Because His Wife Has to Use Flour, Gas. Tea and Sundries.

of Stove Polish.

I suppose Mr. Bowser is also like other husbands in regard to household expenses, and as it comes natural to them they cannot help it. When the cook is in want of groceries or provisions she makes out a list and hands it to me, and it is my painful duty to hand the same to Mr. Bowser. I always wait until he has his hat and coat on and is ready to go, and then I try to carelessly observe:

"Oh, by the way, the cook gave me a list three or four articles wanted in the "What! Dign't I send up a list of things a

yard long only two days ago?"
"It was last Saturday, my dear."

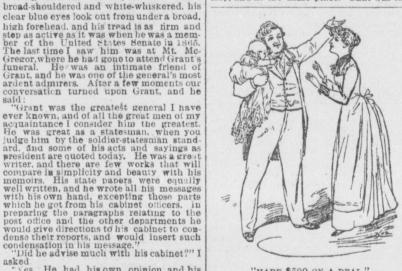
"Well, what is it now?"
"Just three pounds of cut loaf sugar, five pounds of granulated, a bottle of blumg. some stove polish, two pounds of coffee, a pound-" "Good lands! but why don't you ask me to

buy out the whole earth!"
"Mr. Bowser, we must have these things to use or cook with. You want something to eat, don't you?" "Something to eat! We are always eat-

ing! We do nothing but buy and eat! There is more stuff used up in this house than would feed five ordinary families!" "I try to be as saving as I can." "Oh, yes! All you women try to be sav

ing, but you don't know no more what is going on in your kitchens than the Sandwich Islander. I got stove polish day before yesterday.'

"But I am sure of it." "You got it the same day you got the rat trap, and at the same place. That was the



day we sent mother a book, and I put the date down. It was just three weeks ago." "Well, give me the bill. I can't stand and argue all day, but I want to tell you that this extravagance has got to stop. We can't afford it.

The above is a fair sample of the gauntlet

Bowser was ready to go. I said:
"Will you take this list along, so that we can have some of the things for supper?"
"List?" list of what?" he asked, his smile vanishing in a second.
"Of a few things. The flour is out."
"W-what!"
"The flour is out."
"Mrs. Bowser, you don't mean to tell me that the barrel of flour is all gone!"
"All gone."

"All gone."
"But I got it only six weeks ago! If it's gone, then half of it has been stolen!"
"You got it just five months ago, Mr. Bowser. The date is written on the cover in parall."

And we've used a barrel in five months! What have you been doing that you haven't seen the girl carrying it out of the house every time she went home!"
"The girl hasn't carried an ounce of it ime she went home!"
girl hasn't carried an ounce of it
We have been extra saving to make
s long as we have. We are also out

The girl hash t carried an ounce of it away. We have been extra saving to make it last as long as we have. We are also out of potatoes."

"Po-potatoes!"

"Ves."

"Why, it wasn't three days ago that I got five hushe's!" "Why, it wasn't three days ago that I got five bushe's!"
"It was just two weeks ago today that you got one bushel. Mr. Bowser. The lard is also out. You only got a three-pound pail two weeks ago, and as you like—"
"Three pounds! Two weeks ago! Why."
I've got 10 pounds of lard only four or five days ago!"

days ago!"
"Impossible!"
"But I did! Mrs. Bowser, it is evident to me that there is extravagance and waste from garret to cellar, and unless you do something to check it I shall proceed to

reat desire in his thinking of a possible great desire in his thinking of a possible re-election."

Conkling's Chicago Speech.

I here referred to the Chicago convention which nominated Gartield and to the wonderful perseverance of the noted 306 of whom Postmaster-General Creswell was one.

"Referring to the speech Conkling made on this occasion," said Postmaster-General Creswell, "Roscoe Conkling was a great on the list?"

"But we are. How long do you expect half a pound to last."

"Half a pound to last.""

"Half a pound bound be steam a fortnight ago.""

"No. sir! You sent up half a pound last week Monday."

"Well wel!! We take the capsheaf as the most extravagant family in Detroit. It's the most extravagant family in Detroit. It's

whom Postmaster-General Creswell was one.

"Referring to the speech Conkling made on this occasion," said Postmaster-General Creswell. "Roscoe Conkling was a great man, but he lacked the adaptability of a politician. That speech at Chicago was a great one, but it had lines in it here and there that offended the Sherman and Blaine men where it should have conciliated them. It was, however, Conkling, and Conkling was not a diplomat. I believe that he might have been president had it not been for his proud nature which would not permit him to bend. He had the chance in Cincinnati when Hayes was nominated, but he did not take it. Referring to his Chicago speech, you remember the opening. After that great assembly had become quiet, in clear tones he recited that verse of poetry which took the convention by storm, and following which there was an applause lasting for nearly a quarter of an hour. He said:

You ask me whence my candidate, (CASHIER) "How they did cheer, and how the Sher-"OH! AH! YES, I SEE."

When the gas bill or the water rate comes in I hold them back as long as possible, knowing just what sort of a performance I

will have to go through. I never hand them to him direct, but leave them where he must find them. He picks up the water rate, utters a "humph!" and turns on me

with:
"Mrs. Bowser, here is some more of your

"How they did cheer, and how the Sherman men and the Blaine men hissed. The words went around the country by telegraph and created a responsive thrill in every Grant-loving heart. It was one of the great introductions to great historic soeeches, and I have never seen its original published. Conkling got this verse from Tom Murphy some months before the convention. He and Murphy were out riding, and Murphy told him ne would like to read him over a poem or two which he had written. This verse was in one of the poems, and Conkling as he heard it said it was a good thing and stored it away in his brain for future use. Like all great speakers, he was continually studying for the future, and I doubt whether he ever prepared a better sentence in advance for an extempore speech than this."

Frank G. Carpenter. Rules for Amateur Photographers.

You ask me whence my candidate, The answer it shall be. He comes from Appoinatox

And its famous apple tree.

[Washington Post.]
There is a great deal said about the amateur photographer that might just as well have been left unsaid. Those who never were amateur photographers don't realize that there is anything to it but pull the string and press the button. They don't know how it feels to sneak through the streets with a camera under one arm and encounter the suspicious gaze of every man, woman and child who knows that such a thing as photography exists. There isn't anybody who gets within sight of an instantaneous machine who deesn't promptly reach the conclusion that he is to be made the victim of a photographic conspiracy. Sometimes this self-selected victim will stand around in an effort to look pretty and make it as pleasant for the have been left unsaid. Those who never that there is anything to it but pull the string and press the button. They don't know how it feels to sneak through the streets with a camera under one arm and encounter the suspicious gaze of every man, woman and child who knows that such a thing as photography exists. There isn't anybody who gets within sight of an instantaneous machine who deesn't promptly reach the conclusion that he is to be made the victim of a photographic consuracy. Sometimes this self-selected victim will stand around in an effort to look pretty and make it as pleasant for the picture-taker as possible, and sometimes he will issue a peremp or; challenge to mortal combat. You never can tell. Andafter the photograph is obtained it is as likely as not that the houses will look like Chinese pagodas in a horrible whirl of dissipation, while the pictures of your friends make you should be more caroliul in tuture. What's this?"

"The gas bill."

"The showser, here is some more of your extravagance."

"What?"

"Mrs. Bowser, here is some more of your extravagance."

"What?"

"Here's a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've probably had three or folius for a quarterly bill from the water office of \$3. Lou've

MADE \$500 ON A DEAL,

burner set aside for my sole use. You see how much is burned each night."

"Then the cook is—is—"

"She burns oi."

"Well, I'll never pay it—never! It's no more nor less than highway robbery."

"But we had lots of company last month,"

"Makes no difference. If you haven't opened two or three burners and let the gas escape then the company is trying to rob me and I'll give'em fits. I'll go in this afternoon and raise the hair on some of their heads!"

"You to be rash, Mr. Bowser." Yet Raves About the Waste Bowser Wonders That He Is Not an In-

their heads!"

"Pash! I'll rasher that chap at the third window! It's a put up job to beat me out of \$3 in cash."

And Mr. Bowser started off with stiff knees and fire in his eyes, and he entered the gas office to say:

"How comes it that my gas bill for December is so high?"

"A long month and short days, you know.

Always the largest in December."

"Oh—ah! Yas, I see. Very reasonable bill, I think, when one remembers how many rainy days we had. Take it out of this 10, please."—[Detroit Free Press.

"To perpetuate the buffalo, moose and other animals which roam the plains or forests of America seems to be one of the pet schemes."

HANDSOME AND AN ORATOR.

Gallant Martin Maginuis of Montana-Townsend Chats About Big Guns He Met at Dinner.

Washington, D. C., March 1.-Gen. Martin Maginnis, long delegate from the Territory of Montana is one of the elected senators upon the Democratic side. His army comrades know him to be a handsome specimen of the native American of Irish parentage, a natural orator, a lawyer and having a strong affinity for his military fellowship. Eighteen years ago I met him at Chicago, but the Northern Pacific railroad had gone no farther west than the Missouri river, and I desired to know what kind of country it would encounter beyond that river from one who understood the region.

Maginnis was recommended to me as a pioneer who had been over the route or had a bright understanding of it. He volun-teered to supply me with some notes, and when I read them they were in such elegant English and the matter was so much to my wish that I used nearly the whole of it as it came from him. Dr. Toner's Punch.

Upon Washington's birthday Dr. Toner, a prominent physician from Pittsburg originally, gave a punch and lunch at his house on behalf of the Washington Monument

coats upon beds, tables, furniture and the floor.

In the lower story back room the doctor himself is seen at the large punch bewl, unassisted except when a colored factor comes in with clean glasses. The punch glasses are glass cups with handles. The components of the punch are brandy, whiskey and dissolved sugar, flavored with orange.

No rum is put in the punch. The doctor, with a ladle, dispenses the beverage. Those grouped around have a little conversation upon the memory of Washington, etc. Going out into the hall you discover a sizable back room, on two sides of which are tables with cut ham and tongue, chicken and turkey and chicken salad, and now and then the black fellow enters with a big dish of fried oysters.

Vice-President Morton. Here you see Vice-President Morton, who nildly exerts himself to oblige everybody, and by activity manages to get over a great deal of surface during a week. Said I to him: "Our fathers were min-sters. Did you ever suspect that they kept

a bottle?"

"Ne, but I have often thought that if my father had taken a little something after his exertions he would have hved longer. The feeling was so strong in the religious circle where he was brought up that he had to abstain perfectly. As a consequence he lived to a very moderate age and yet he was a strong man. Those preachers labored hard, having a great deal to say to their congregations, and they came home very much fatigued and worn out. Custom denied them any of the privileges we claim after hard business hours."

Flurna and His Poteen.

d ague week. When the District of Columbia was

poteen managed to get through the fever and ague week.

When the District of Columbia was turned overto the Federal government, and the property holders were allowed to keep every alternate square lot, the government taking the other alternate square lot, Burns kicked like a steer. He wanted to get more than his share of the lottery. Washington, somewhere in his letters, calls him the obstinate Mr. Burns. Tradition says that Burns turned to Washington one day as he was riding over the raw city and said:

"You put on a good deal of airs; what would you have been anyway if you had not married the widow Custis?"

However, Davy Burns had to come to his end and his only child mourned him and had a costly tomb erected to contain him, which you can now see in the Georgetown cemetery. She had one child, which died in time, and as a nember of the Episcopal church, she gave the remainder of her life, which was not very long to charity and piety and to this day the little old house of Davy Burns is preserved at the foot of 17th street by the Putomac, where she kept

Davy Burns is preserved at the foot of 7th street by the Potomac, where she kep chapel to say her prayers and revere her arents. Her husband, Van Ness, had the money-making turn and was the pre of the bank of which Mr. Thompson i the chief spirit.

Justice Field. The next person I note is Judge Field of he Supreme Court. He has, I think, a relative on the same bench in Judge Brewer, who was lately appointed by President Harrison. Field belongs to one of the eminent family groups of the country. Lincoln made him a judge of the supreme bench, though he affiliated with the Deminer. bench, though he aminated with the Democratic party before and since except during the immediate hazard of the war. He is beginning to show the signs of time, and has, I think, passed the line when he can be retired at the pleasure of the government.

McComas Has a Kill. Mr. McComas of Maryland remarked to me: "I want you to notice a bill which I have prepared to introduce relative to the constitutional apportionment of representatives under each new census. It is intended to stop this system of shifting the districts about by what is called gerrymandering, so as to violate the public will and the intentions of the apportionment. The nature of this bill is that the census, and not the politicians in the state legislatures, shall fix the status of the districts."

George Alfred Townsend.

BIRDS THAT SPEAK.

The Wonderful Mynah which Talks

Better than the Parrot.

[Pall Mall Gazette,]

The parrot is generally supposed to have the monopoly of the power of talking among birds, but as a matter of fact the parrot is decidedly inferior to the mynah. There are always examples of these birds in the insect house at the Zoo, and they rein the door and saltered over the room were suits of and saltered to the window and salt to his mate, who was waiting at the street door. "Senora desires to send a messenger for a friend; permit him to pass."

Almost at the same instant the door of the apartment that Senora had entered opened, and a youth—apparently a mulation to the street. It was, no doubt, the messenger for a friend; permit him to pass."

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Almost at the same instant the door of the apartment that Senora had entered opened, and a youth—apparently a mulation that the street does are the apartment that Senora had entered Mr. McComas of Maryland remarked to

in the insect house at the Zoo, and they re-peat various phrases with great clearness of utterance. Curiously enough the hen has a gruff

Curiously enough the hen has a gruff voice, while the cock speaks in clear, high tone, like that of a child. The mynahs can be easily provoked into showing off their power of speech, and will greet the visitor with "Good morning" in response to his salutations. The mynah is a kind of starling, and this latter bird is well known for its imitative powers. Some years ago an account was published of a "talking canary," which could articulate quite plainly, and would repeat a series of phrases.

Constant Reader Appears at Once. [New York Sun.]
"The first number of your paper was very good, but you had one bad break in it."
"What was that?" "You had a letter in it from 'Old Sub-

AUSTIN CORBIN'S PARK,

Of Over 10,000 Acres Near Newport, N. H.

animals which roam the plains or forests of America seems to be one of the pet schemes of the celebrated Austin Corbin. And with that object in view he has bought numerous acres at Northville, N. H., laid out grounds is building a tine residence, and has con-structed an immense park, the latter to contain buffaloes, moose, elk, deer, partridge, woodcock, etc.

Northville is situated some 10 or 12 miles from Claremont, and is a part of Newport, being one mile north of the latter town. At Northville Mr. Corbin has begun the erection of two houses, one of which eventually will be occupied by himself and the

ituated about four miles north of the Northville residence. Northville residence.
Last year a stock company, with Corbin at its head, attempted to purchase the tract known as Croydon mountain, but the farmers held off too long, thinking to get a big price for their inaccessible acres. But before they were hardly aware of his inten-



CORBIN'S OLDEST BUFFALO.

tion to decline their offer. Corbin had pur-chased the Cornish lands and begun to locate. Hence the farmers are in no happy frame. locate. Hence the farmers are in no happy frame of mind.

Near the top of the Cornish height are two large ponds fed by spring water, which enhances the place considerably.

In reply to the queries of a GLOBE correspondent, Mr. Dunton of Newport, who is a cousin of Austin Corbin, said;

"Mr. Corbin has purchased about 10,000 acres and is continually buying more, and is perfectly willing to pay a fair price."

"What is his object in thus buying so much land and in building the park?"

"Well, you know buffalo are nearly ex-

Krupp, the gunmaker, who is assessed this year upon an income of \$1,400,000, an increase of \$300,000 over 1889. A well-informed clothier in Jacksonville, Fla. has displayed on his front door a large placard bearing this inscription: "Pants for gents and trousers for gentemen."

A Mrs. Marshall of Dubuque, Ia., laughed so immoderately at a joke she heard that her jaw became set and a doctor had to break the bone to get her mouth closed.

In South Carelina two superstitutes could

Mrs. Edgell's house will stand on the site of the old Wellcome homestead. A distance ing hurdles, etc.?"

Association.

These entertainments are given in a plain, cordial way in the city. The front door is kept closed, and a colored servant admits the men only who are invited. They walk up one pair of stairs to a room entirely reserved for putting down their hats and coats upon beds, tables, furniture and the floor.

In the lower story back room the doctor himself is seen at the large nunch bewl, unassisted except when a colored factor comes in with clean glasses. The punch glasses are glasses. The punch glasses are glasses, curs with hands. They walk daughter, Mrs. Edgell. The foundation of the former mansion is on a rise of ground gradually extending upward from the river, and the house when completed can be seen for miles around.

On this site stood the old Corbin homestead, a portion of which is still standing and will be preserved as an annex to its more ostentatious and more modern neighbor.

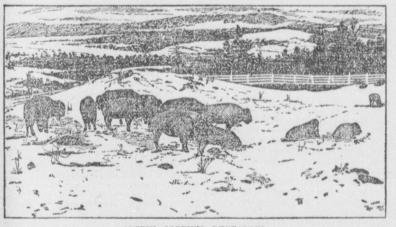
"Are there are in the United States. I suppose it is his idea to stock the park and breed the animals. Then he will fence the tract from the river, and the house when completed can be seen for miles around.

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AUSTIN CORBIN'S BUFFALOES.

The above is a fair sample of the gauntlet
I have to run about three times per week,
but there are variations. For instance, the
cook tells me during the forencom that the
dour is out. I have two hours in which to
work up my nerve to inform Mr. Bowser,
He comes home particularly good-natured,
and after dancing the baby about, says to
me:

"I made \$500 on a deal this morning as
easy as throwing my hand over."

"That's nice."

"That's nice."

"That's nice."

"Well, I can hardly say as to that. Ho
will undoubtedly have many friends at his
summer home, and it would be strange if
noted New York artist, indicate marvels of
architectural skill. supplied with every
modern convenience. In the construction
of these residences trus fair, nether bains,
money nor time has been spared.

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"Well at contained the pround of these residences trus fair, nether bains,
money nor time has been spared.

"Well at the long time of his stock will be for its most attractive features will be
its all contained and of associated.

"Well at an hardly say as to that. Ho
much fatigued and worn o

But the star wonder of Northyllo is Mr. Corbin's park, wherein the wild buffalo whisks his tail without fear of lasso and the moose proudly shakes his antier-sheltered head. It contains about 10,000 acres already, and the chances are that it will be increased by several thousand more. It includes a great tract of land, or part of a tract, known as Cornish mountains, and is

BAGLEY'S 20-DOLLAR BILL

Train Into Another.

[Chicago Herald.]
Who in the theatrical or sporting profes-

ion does not know Bob Bagley? He is now

ADROITLY FOILED; OR,

A WOMAN'S STRATAGEM. After Senor La Barrier, a wealthy Spaniard, died at St. Thomas, his young wife, to whom he left his vast fortune, hastily left I could not have the sin of her blood upon my censcience"

On the morning of Jan. 23, 1875, the City of Mexico was startled by the announcement that a murder, the most brutal and fiendish that had ever reddened the criminal annals of the dark side of Mexican life, had been committed, and the victim, a stranger in the community, was a woman who, when alive, was of surpassing beauty. She had arrived at the house where the murder had been committed on the day before, and was accombanied by a handsome gentleman, who introduced her as his wife. he place. The senor's family then had his body exhumed, and, finding prussic acid in large quantities in it, sent Black Pedro, the detective, to find his widow and arrest her or murder. He made an elaborate search before he found her in the elegant rooms of Senorita Lapuerta.

As she appeared in answer to his card he

said, quietly, "Senora, it is my duty to ar-'You dare not!" rest you!'

The following morning a servant by mistake entered a side door leading to the apartment where the murdered woman lay on a bed, and the sight that met her gaze froze the blood in her veins. She gave the alarm, and the police were immediately notified. The woman lay crosswise on the bed with only her chemise upon her, and her head, which hung by a few sinews to her body, was within a few inches of the floor. Black Pedro's' friend of the detective force of Vera Cruz and the one who pointed out the widow of Senor La Barrier in the theatre to Pedro, recognized in the murdered woman the one and the same person. Her lips were white with passion rather than fear. He could not fail to remark her wondrous beauty The picture she presented was more the appearance of a queen

sented was more the appearance of a queen than a hunted animal.
"I do not doubt your innocence," he said.
"but I must do my duty."
"Will you allow me to change my dress?"
with half a smile.
"Certainly. I will wait for you here."
"I also wish to send a messenger for a friend. Will you permit him to pass?"
"Certainly."
As the woman left the room "Black Pedro" stepped to the window and said to his mate, who was waiting at the street door:

It Was Blown from One Railroad anchored in Chicago, and—not for any profit, but merely to accommodate the public—he

now. He has been out ahead of companies, and some of the boys are mean enough to say that the companies invari-

vealed. Senora's robes lay upon the for, and scattered over the room were suits of boys' wearing apparel, similar to the one worn by the mulatto boy. On a table was a cosmetic that would stain the skin to a light, delicate brown. "Black Pedro" was foiled for a cytainty.

delicate brown. "Black Pedro" was foiled for a certainty.

Senora had escaped in the guise of a messenger. Why had he not detected the ruse? He felt humliated and determined to redress his error. He knew she would not remain in the city an instant longer than she could help. He hurried to her banker's, but found that she had drawn the amount due her an hour before.

"Who presented the check?" asked the detective.

amount due her an hour before.

"Who presented the check?" asked the detective.

"A Domestic Episode.

Pittsburg Bulletin.]

American heiress (now a countess)—My dear, have you put on your coat with the padded shoulders?

The count (from behind the portiere)—I hal.

A. H.—Has the valet laced your stays properly?

The count—He hass, ma lofe.

A. H.—And pencilled your eyebrows, adjusted your wig and applied the rouge and powder artistically?

The count—All is peautifully done.

A. H.—Then you are a good boy. You shall have another thousand for your gambling debts, and shall ride with Fido and me.

"Who presented the check?" asked the detective.
"A mulatto boy—it was made payable to bearer."

There was yet a chance. A steamer left within an hoar for America: it was possible she would seek that means of escape.
"Black Pedro" jumped into a carriage and arr yed at the wharf 10 minutes before the vessel left—just in time to assist an aged and decrepit gentleman into the cabin. There were few passengers; none of them answered the description of the person the detective sought. He stood on the wharf away, when a driver of one of the carriages and justed your wig and applied the rouge and justed your wing and applied the rouge and justed your wing and applied the rouge and justed your will be a stay of the detective.

"The count—He hass, ma lofe.

A. H.—Then you are a good boy. You shall have another thousand for your gambling debts, and shall ride with Fido and me.

"Pedro, did you see that old man on board; he had a long white beard and hair that fell on his shoulders?"

"Yes."

on his shoulders?"
"Yes."
"Why, when he got into my carriage he was a mulatto boy, and when he got out he was an old man!"
"Black Fedro" intered an exclamation that could hardly be used in type when he heard this announcement, for he knew the vessel would be far out at sea belone she could be overtaken. He was folled by a

When the statue of Robert E. Lee reaches Richmond it will be placed in a wagon and dragged to the site of the monument by thousands of men and women, who will A farmer near Chanute, Kan., sold a beef for two cents a pound to a butcher, agreeing to take a quarter of it for his own use. The butcher charged him regular rates for the beef, and when they settled the farmer owed

him \$2.

A man out in Indiana has been sent to the penitentiary for two years for swearing that he did not have any money when sued for an account, and when he actually had more than the amount of the judgment on his person. woman. Nor could he help rejoicing, now that the chase was over, that the woman had escaped. Innocent or guilty, there was a charm about this woman that none could resist. The spell of her wondrous beauty affected all who approached her.

"It innered for years after in my memory," said "Black Pedro" one day while narrating the incidents of the case, "and I could not have the sin of her blood upon my conscience" ris person.

The Gulf stream really starts in the An-

The Gulf stream really starts in the Antartic ocean, it then skirts the west coast of Africa, crosses to Cape St. Roque and enters the Carribbean sea, and so into the Gulf of Mexico, out of which it emerges bearing its best-known name.

The largest street car and omnibus factory in the world, located at Parker. Minn, is nearly completed. The intentions are to add a freight car manufacturing plant, which, taken together, will give employment to 1000 men.

which, taken together, will give employment te 1000 men.

European military critics assert that the French army could be mobilized as soon as the German, though the latter's equipment in arms and supplies would be much superior, aside from the question of fighting qualities and generalship.

A grocer at Lynchlurg, Va., who had been a business for 13 years without making.

in business for 13 years without making a cent. couldn't figure out how it was unti-his head clerk was taken sick, thought he

his head clerk was taken sick, thought he was going to die, and owned up to having embezzled about \$17,000.

At the Palais Royal theatre in Paris they have had to change the name of a new play from "Les Moulinard" to "Les Beulinard," because a country justice of the peace by the name of Moulinard considered himself injured by that use of his name. The following morning a servant by mis-

By the use of his name.

By the use of the phonograph it is now possible for a man to sing at his own funeral. Capt. Frank Cunningham of Richmond, Va., who has sung at 595 funerals, means to have his voice heard in melody at his own obsequies.

In Cherokee county, Ga., there is a man who draws two pensions—one from the United States for wounds received in fighting for the Stars and Stripes, and one from

Miss Ella Ewing, living near Rainbow, Mo., 18 years old, is now 7 feet 8 inches high, weighs 225 pounds, wears a No. 15 shoe, which she has to have made to order, and her shoemaker had to order a special last. The girl's parents are about the usual

A prisoner down in St. Augustine, Fla. has opened a ticket office on State street, where he sells tickets for all the theaters at regular prices. But Bob was not always as stationary as he is now. He has been out ahead of com-

the bottle.

The Czar of Russia is now the largest landholder in the world. Three weeks ago he burchased one single tract larger than the State of Texas. He has also bought in the lands of the Hohenlohe family, which they had inherited, but were not allowed to occupy in Russia.

anies, and some of the boys are mean enough to say that the companies into to station. That cannot be proved, however, the but it is known that Bob once, coming East from Umala, had a simple at the land of the Hoheloho family, which the state of Texas. He has also bought in the state of Texas, he had also bought in the state of Texas. He has also bought in the state of Texas, he had also bought in the state of Texas. He has also bought in the state of Texas, he had also bought in the state of Texas, he had both the state of the had both the state of the had both the state of the had both the state o

organized in Paris to place beryt on the The price of cremation in Paris has been brought down to 60 cents.

A rustic bridge just completed at Beach Haven, Ga. contains 57 kinds of wood and vines, grown on the 50 acres of Beach Haven

03602

The latest trinket in the jewellers' windows is a gentleman's ring with a tiny wat his set into it as a seal would be. They are odd and expensive. At Danbury, Ia., there lives a man named Gathercole is the name of one of Pennsyl There is ice in the Stevens mine on Mt. McCleilan, Cal., computed to be 80,000 years old.

years old.

For lack of snow the lumbermen in northern Pennsylvania have covered the log slides with crude petroleum.

There are now on the rolls the names of 10.567 pensioners on account of the war of 1812, which ended 75 years ago.

Twenty-five hundred amateur photographers have taken out permits to use their cameras in Central Fark, New York. Screw nails for timber are now made, without cutting the metal, by rolling wire of soft open-hearth steel in a series of dies until the thread is sufficiently formed.

Phonograph closets are very common now in the offices of New York business men. Aman goes in and talks to his machine, and after a while the typewriter goes in and the machine talks to her.

A sharp little boy in Georgia, who was

cameras in Central Fark, New York.

Fifty-seven thousand dollars a ton is the assay from a two-inch vein of tellurium ore out of a mine on Elek creek, in Oregon.

Edward D. O. Moore of Brooklyn claims to have solved the problem of squaring the circle, and has written a pamphlet to prove machine talks to her.

A sharp little boy in Georgia who was kicked by a mule, instead of saying naughty words or going home crying to his mother, tied the mule within five feet of a beehive, backed him round to it and let him kick.

The Australian papers tell of a remarkable hallstorm at Brisbane at the beginning of last month. One hallstone, picked up at South Brisbane, measured 8½ inches by 10¼ inches and weighed nearly five ounces. In olden times when nearoes were taking In Paris there is a skating rink formed of real ice on a circular basin of water, arti-ficially cooled by pipes containing ammonia It is said that there are three grass-widows and one grass-widower living under operoof at Roswell. What a crop waiting to be

One of the largest forests in the world stands on ice. It is situated between the Ural and the Okhotsk sea. A well was recently dug in this region, when it was found that at a depth of 116 meters the ground was still frozen.

In South Carolina two superstitious colored persons, becoming frightened by the darkness which preceded a storm, sank to the ground and expired almost instantly.

A nerro who attempted to rob a store at Palmetto, Ga., thought be would enter by way of the chimney. About half way down he stuck fast and yelled for some one to help

H. Forbes is reported to have made an apportant discovery in the neighborhood of Christchurch, New Zealand. It is the discovery in a cave of a great many valuable elics of men, birds and beasts. Not the east interesting portion of the find consists of the bones of an extinct species of wan. A Scranton 5-year-old, whose mother had used 10 cents from his savings fund, last evening stumped his father with the remark: "Pa, you owe me 10 cents; your wife ook that much from me."

AS VIEWED BY AUNT RHODY.

surprise, Havin' ter see such cuttins-up, right here afore my I've been a-thinkin' 'bout Mis' Jones; I vum it

Mis' Jones-that's our new neighbor-moved nigh She's one o' them strong-minded kind-a real oh All crazy folkses minds is strong, an' so's their

goin' ter du? An' what ye goin' to cali 'em, unless ye call 'em cranks, With their hifalutin' notions an' ev'ry kind of

An' gits up an' explarterates-she's powerful smart, they say; Her man there has ter ketch it, I'll bate a goose now come—
if she's so great on lecturin', she practices ter home.

starve ter death.
I guess they live like Injins—child'en all dirty's

'em by? I'd set the dog on ev'ry one I see for haif a mile if I was them. They "hate the men:" I guess they

Satan fust; But the wimmin that rant round the most ain't them that's used the wast,
A critter that'll 'buse his wife is mighty low in

The wimmin they air jist ez bad, they like ter domineer; (1 b'lieve Mis Jones is one o' them) and some they

mean all right. I hate to see a woman try so hard to be a man;

she can); A woman's sp'ere is where the Lord intended she should be— Ter home, a duin' duty, that's plain enough ter see; It's takin' care the child'en, an' cleanin' up the

house— Tain't rantin' 'fore the public, an' makin a great touse;
She can't stop wind from blowin' from the north nor from the south, Though she may drown it makin' a great noise with

see odd and expensive.

Scotchmen banqueting in London are now entertained with music of real nerthern bagpipes played into a phonograph and sent down to London by express.

The site of Andersonville prison is now part of a large farm belonging to a negro, and the plantation of Jefferson Davis is now owned by one of his former slaves.

Screw pails for timber are now made.

In olden times when negroes were taking employment in Maryland, they insisted that their master should put a clause into their contracts agreeing that the negroes should not be fed upon canvasback duck and terranin.

ocen poisoned."

A Santa Rosa, Cal.. furniture man last week filled an order for a mattress. It was 7 feet 6 inches long, and will be used by a new-comer from Missouri.

The heaviest taxpayer in Prussia is car upon an income of \$1,400 mes o

Among the marvels at a convention of the American Electric Light Association in Kansas City, 2 few days ago, was a machine to weigh sunshine. A machine that will extract stunshine from cucumbers may yet become a practical reality.

Switzerland proposes to hold at Lausanne in June a fair that will present specimens of all known alimentary substances, taking in breads, confectioneries, pastries, cooked dishes, vegetables, groceries, preserves, chocolates, and so on through all that the human stomach knows.

The cave in of the bluff which took place at Yaquina, Or., a few days ago, was; worth thousands of dollars to the railroad company. A thousand dollars worth of powder would not have accomplished what the rain did. The rock and dirt fell into the bulkhead just where it was wanted.

Somewhere in the West Indies an Englishman claims to have discevered what he calls the "whistling tree." It has, he says, a peculiarly-shaped leaf and split podsopened, the motion of the breeze through which causes a peculiar whistling sound that can be heard at a great distance.

H. Forbes is reported to have made an There is a new name for the all-around-he table billiard shot. It is now known as he "Nellie Bly," and in every billiard room by be heard the expression: "Here goes or a Nellie Bly."

for a Nellie Bly."

There is a new Eiffel tower on the banks of the Neva, near St. Petersburg, constructed entirely of 10,000 blocks of ice, with restaurants, observation platforms, and other attractions.

swan.
Sturgis (Dak.) Record: A man from Bare Butte valley lost his pocketbook containing \$250, which was found by a man of Elk Creek. A month later upon learning who was the owner, he returned the same, and the owner was very thankful—but demanded interest for the use of the money for that time. Judgment was given for \$1.45 and costs.

took that much from me."

Lemuel Case of Ironton, Wis., is said to be unable to drink a cupfull of almost any liquid without having it effervesce from his mouth as though he were an animated mineral water syphon bottle.

It is estimated that it will require the labor of 2000 men 54 years to extract all the coal from the territory between Reynoldsville and Sykesville, in the Punxsutawney region, Pennsylvania.

Lord Sydney's death is a great loss to and costs.

The Prince of Wales has instituted the custom of weighing both the coming and departing guest at Sandringham Palace. At the first opportunity after his arrival the Lord Sydney's death is a great loss to Queen Victoria, and she feels it keenly. For years his chief daily work was to send a letter to the Queen, relating all the social and political on dits of the day. guest is weighed, and his weight recorded in a book kept for the purpose, and he is weighed again on the moraing of his departure and another record made, accompanied by the autograph of the guest.

WIMMIN'S RITES.

and political on dits of the day.

Among the exhibits at the convention of the Western Packers' Canned Goods Association, in Indianapolis, were two cans containing beef soup, part of a lot prepared for the United States navy in 1819.

The Japanese war authorities are translating the army laws of Germany and the conscription law of France, to aid them in the contemplated alteration of conscription methods in their own country.

Among the delicacies which graced Oneen Good arternoon, Mis' Stebbins; come in and stop a Among the delicacies which graced Queen Victoria's table at Christmas was a turtle 100 years of age, which had been brought from Ascension Island a week previously by the government cruiser Wye.

It is not an uncommon thing for a party of bicnickers to be caught in a storm and have heir clothing drenched, but it remained for a Colorado pignic party to be caught in a I'm glad ye happened over; I hope you're feelin' I'm kinder out o' sorts terday, an' 'tain't no great

makes me mad To think about her actions and the goin's-on she's Colorado picnic party to be caught in a plizzard and have their ears frozen.

She goes to suffrage meetin's 'bout ev'ry other day

Poor Jones, he looks discouraged an' henpecked. I

pigs— But she don't care as long as she can go an' run her Them wimmin think they'r downtrod, but that's all in their eye;
If they think the men so orful, why don't they pass

mind,
An' hadn't oughter be allowed ter live with human

want a sp'ere.
'Tis their plaguey dispositions that keeps 'am in a plight— But, there! I tell my man sometimes, I a'pose they

her mouth.

[All the Year Round.]
The following items are from papers on

## BOSTON'S PAPERS

### What the Hub Has Done for Journalism.

William Lloyd Garrison and His Famous

How The Globe Has Outstripped all Its Rivals in the Race.

Liberator.

Any treatise, however unpretentious, on the newspapers of Boston, must necessarily give due notice to that mushroom publication which set the journalistic ball a-rolling in this country, even though it failed to set

forgotten as they too often are. Secondly, that people everywhere may better understand the Circumstances of Publique Affairs, both abroad and at home; which may not only direct their thoughts at all times, but at some times also to assist their Business and Negotiations. Thirdly, that something may be done towards the Curing, or at least the Charming of that Spirit of Lying which prevails among us, wherefore nothing shall be entered but what we have reason to believe is true, repairing to the best fountains for our Information," etc.,

Even the most sceptical of critics would suppose that, with so glowing and so confident an advance notice, the paper was destined to live to a ripe old age; but, alas! Publick Occurrences. Both Foreign and Domestick, after only one issue, sank grad-ually but surely into the depths of the 17th

century consomme. A single copy of the sheet is still in a state of preservation at

in January, 1798, by Caleb Wayne, who was afterwards editor of the United States Gazette of Philadelphia. This effort bore the title of the Federal Gazette and Daily Advertiser, and it was even less suc essful than its predecessor, for it gave up the ghost at the expiration of three months

The successful nature of the third attempt to start a daily newspaper in Boston can be understood from the fact that the result of understood from the fact that the result of the attempt is still in existence. March 31, 1815, the Boston Daily Advertiser was born. The original intention was to call the paper the "Morning Post and Daily Advertiser. a Commercial and Political Journal." but it was finally decided that the name was too middle-aged for an infant. William W. Clapp, afterwards of the Saturday Evening Gazette, was the publisher, and the editorial functions were looked after by Horatio Biglow. In 1814, Nathan Hale, a nephew of the "patriot spy of the revolution," and father of key. E. E. Hale, succeeded Mr. Biglow.

There must have been something exceedingly spougy in the make-up of the original Advertiser, for since its birth that paper has ansorbed almost as many journals as

Advertises, for since its birth that paper has a secreted almost as many journals as you could shake a stick at. Many of these were prominent and influential in their day but as Frederic Hud-on puts it, they "could not outlive their peculiarity and speciality." The list includes such papers as the Boston Repertory, the Independent Chronicle and Boston Fatriot the Columbian Centinel, the New England Falladium, the Commercial fazzette and the Centinel

the Commercial Gazette and the Centinel and Gazette.

No more unique and conspicuous journaland Gazette

No more unique and conspicuous journalistic figure existed in the early part of this century than Josep. Tinker Buckingham. This gentleman, in company with Samuel L. Knapp, started the New England Galaxy and Masonic Magazine in 181. The first leader that appeared in this paper Buckingham himself picked from the composing case without having written any portion of it, "Masonic Magazine" was dropped from the title in 1821. Buckingham also started the Daily Courier in 1824, and edited it until 1848. For along time it was one of the chief Whig papers of the city. Since then it was change into a weekly publication. Besides his editorial labors. Buckingham has given to the public in general and his profession in particular his "Reminiscences," which is said by the best authorities to rank with "Thomas's History of Printing" as a journalistic authority.

The four hundredth anniversary of the invention of ponting was celebrated in Boston by a procession and a banquet, at which Editor Buckingham presided.

One of the Toasts Was,

"The Press—The magnificent, tremendous, universal power of the press, second only in effluency to the Archangel's trumpet that is to revivify the uncounted millions of the

Another was: "Newspapers-The intellectual spring into which everybody dips his bucket, whilst few thank the fountain for

toucket, whilst few thank the fountain for its supply."

Following came: "The old fellowship between Faustus and the devil—When the press became emancipated the partnership was dissolved. The free press tells the truth and shames the devil."

Still another quaint toast was: "The printers' devil—A harmless a are, to whom many an author has been indebted for reputation as a wit and novelist, and never gave the devil his due."

Jan. 1, 18:31, there appeared in Boston one of the most powerful newspaper organs that ever contended for a principle in this orany other country. It was Wilham Lloyd Garrison's Liberator. For 35 years this paper battled with mighty vigor against the unstitution of slavery, and when slavery was no no more the Liberator ceased also, for it had fulfilled the tremendous task which it had apportioned to itself. When Garrison started the Liberator, he was without a subscriber, or a coad uttor, or a single dollar of capital. He lived in his office a small attic on Congress street, and he was his own editor publisher and printer.

The principle on which the Liberator was conducted was immediate emancipation. From the very inception of the paper its boid editor sever wavered for a moment,

The principle on which the Liberator was conducted was immediate emancipation. From the very inception of the paper its boid editor never wavered for a moment, but continued to hurl forth his fiery invectives in spite of per ecutions, denunciations, tar and feathers, rewards for his life, threatened assassmations, hanging in effigy, assaults and mots from which he barely escaped with his life. So great was the effect produced by the circulation of this paper that the Lexislature of Mississippi, by special enactment, offered a reward of \$5000 for the arrest of and prosecution of any person that should be detected in the circulation of the Liberator in that State. The State of Georgia also offered a reward of \$5000 to be paid by the governor to any person or per ons arresting and bringing to trial under the laws of the State and prosecuting to conviction the editor and publisher of the Liberator, or any other person who shall utter, pub ish or circulate said paper in Georgia. The same policy of suppression was adopted in several other States, and even in Boston it was seriously proposed to enact a special law, under which the paper could be suppressed and its editor punished.

Perhaps it may surprise the reader to learn that in 1846 there were

punished.
Perhaps it may surprise the reader to learn
that in 1846 there were

that in 1846 there were

Fifteen Bally Fapers
in this city. Following are the names of the papers and their editors: Advertiser, Natural Property of the Prope papers and their editors: Advertiser, Nathan Hale; Boston Evening Traveller, F.
Andrews and G. Punchard: American
Eagle, George W. Tyler; Courier, Buckingham and Foster; Journal, Sleeper and Rogers; Whig, Richard J. Atwell; Post, Greene and Beals: Transcript, Dutton and Wentworth: Atlas, Hayden and Biewer; Bee, C.
J. Howland: Mail J. W Bradley; Star, Streeter and Corliss: Suu. Smith and Byram; Herald, Edwin C Bailey and William U. Eaton; Daily Times, George Roberts.

The records of the births and deaths of Boston newspapers are exceedingly meagre.

started.

The names of these defunct journals and their birth and death dates are as follows:

Daily Atlas, 1832—1857. Boston Daily Times, 1836—1857. Daily Mail. 1840-1856. The Daily Bee or Boston Daily Bee, 1842—1861. Daily Sun. 1846—1848. Evening Ledger, 1856—1858. Dail Star, 1845—1847.

Daily Whig, 1845. It changed its name to Daily tepublican in 1848, and was discontinued in 1849. Daily Commonwealth, 1851—1854. Daily Chronotype, 1849-1854. Evening Telegraph, 1854—1857. Daily Chronicle, 1852—1857. Daily American Signal, 1848—1850.

Evening Standard, 1848-1848.

Daily News, 1855-1855.

Daily News, 1869-1876.

World, 1881-1882

A simple arithmetical calculation shows that the average age of the papers in the above list was about six years. Of the number, seven were started before or during

tion, and it is hereby laid before the altar of public opinion.
Frederic Hudson's "History of Journalism" was published in 1872. In the concluding portion of the 23d chapter, the author states: "On the 4th of March, 1872, Tale GL Be was inaugurated, It is a double sheet, made up in the style, somewhat, of the New York papers, with a touch here and there of Boston in its general appearance. It is the only double sheet' printed in that city. It will need vigor, independence and money to make it what it should be."

the state paper office in London.

Wonderful as it may appear, the commencement of the present century saw Boston without a single daily newspaper. An attempt had been made in 1796 by Alexander Martin to run a paper called the Polar Star and Boston Daily Advertiser. It was edited by John O'Ley Burk, one of the "United Irishmen," and it died after a lingering illness of six months' duration.

Another attempt was made in

The Paily D rection, in January, 1798, by Caleb Wayne, who

The average circulation of the Daily Herald for the

th of February was 138,008. The average circulation of the Sunday Herald for the month of February was 109,083.

reality made Tan Grote "what it should be." The brilliancy of its success is assured beyond peradventure, and its glorious triumpus of the past can be excelled only by those which await it in the future. George H. Brennan.

1	THE BOS	TON	STOCK	MAE	RET.
	Latest Quo	tation	s	3	P. M.
1		LANI	STOCKS.		
1	Mar. 1-			-Mar. 3-	
1		Bid.	Asked.	Bid.	Asked.
	Anniston City.		60	55	59
4	Aspinwall	. 73/	8	73/4	8
1	Boothbay	421/		.35	.50
4	Boston	61/4		61/4	-
1	Boston W Powe	er 53/4		58/4	6
1	Boylston		31/2	-	31/2
1	Brookline	41/1	2 5	41/2	
1	Campobello	. 1	444	1	
	Cutler East Boston	31/4	27/4	1	11/4
4	Frenchm'n's B'	0 01/4	3%	5 15-	10 38/4
9	Lenox	4	0	0 10-	10 -
	Lamoine	55		.60	.75
	Maverick		21/8	.00	21/8
	Newport	. 21/4	21/2	23/8	21/2
	Payson	. 1		1	and .
Ø	Penobscot Bay.	. 11/4	13/4	11/4	13/4
	San Diego	. 17	19	17	19
	Sullivan Harbo	r 11/4	13/8	12/4	-
	Swampscott	. 21/4	. 3	21/2	3
	Торека	. 3	0.11/	3	31/8
	West End, Winter Harbor	70	241/2	24	.85
	Winthrop	70	15/8	.70	15/8
	Wollaston	60	70		.75
					.,,
	RAILROAD STOCK				
	Atch, Top & S			33	331/8
	Atlantic & Pac				
	Boston & Alb*.	217	2171/2	35034	2171/2
	Boston & Main		1731/2 215	1721/2	215
	Boston & Prov		210	260	2628/4
	Boston, R B &	1. 145		145	2020/4
	Cal Southern	111/0	12	10	
	Central Mass	. 151/4		151/4	Period

Cent'al Mass pf. 291/2 105 103½ 30 103¼ Cheshire pref...
Chi, Bur & Nor. 30
Chi, Bur & Q...
Chi & W Mich. 26 1031/2 85½ 27 95 70 24 50 178/4 445/8 1161/2 75 631/4

TELEPHONE STOCKS,

1835 during the day. They found no trace of 1846 1846 savages. No smoke rose from the trees. 1872 No footprints marked the sand, wet with

be crossed by swimming. Darkness was setting in, and the country would be but imperfectly seen, but it appeared as though there was a cliff on the right bank of this

Briant, Donagan, Wilcox and Service, after supper had been despatched, thought only of a night's rest, under the stars this stars were bright and sparkled brilliantly, and the crescent moon moved slowly down and the crescent moon moved slowly down although the only ventilation was through although the bank of the stream. tled between the enormous roots of a beech tree, s ept so soundly that even a thunder

depth.

"Just look here!" said Wilcox, as he reached the end of the cliff.

A pile of stones attracted his attention, forming a sort of dam on the same plan as the one they had seen in the forest.

"There is no doubt this time." said Briant.

"No: there is no doubt," remarked Donagan, polyting to some pieces of wood at the

gan, pointing to some pieces of wood at the end of the dam.

The remains were obviously those of a boat of some sort. One piece, half rotten and covered with moss, and curved like a stem, held an iron ring eaten away with rost.

stem, held an iron ring eaten away with rust.

"A ring! a ring!" exclaimed Service.

And the four stood still looking around them, as if the man who had used the toat and built the dam was about to appear before them.

But nibody came Many years had evidently gone by since the toat had been left to rot by the side of the stream, and the man had re cined his fellows or ended his miserable existence on this land he could not leave; and we can understand he with boys felt at this clear evidence of human intervention and the thoughts it gave rise to

that the average age of of the position would soon be untenable the said country, even though it failed to set the said country airre. Publick Occurrences, but Toreign and Domestick, was published by one Benjamin Harris, was published to be benjamin Harris, was published by one Benjamin Harris, was published by one Benjamin Harris, was published the Benjamin Harris, was published the Benjamin Harris, was published to be benjamin Harris, was published to be benjamin Harris, was published to be benjamin Harris, was published the Harrished H

And, followed by Fan, they entered the cave by the light of another torch.

One of the first things they saw was a

shelf fixed against the right wall, on which was a bundle of clumsy candles made of fat and tow. Service lighted one of these candles and placed it in the wooden candlestick, and the search began.

to set in the Pacific. All was quiet on the lake and on the beach. The four lads, nesther one opening on the bank of the stream The walls were as dry as if they were of granite, without any trace of crystallize infiltrations. Its position sheltered it from Then having directed his gaze to the corresponding position in the latter he would the dawn was showing on the horizon above the dawn was showing on the horizon above but little, it is true, but by opening one or nave beheld:

The average circulation of The Boston Dally Globe for the month of February was 154,117. The average circulation of The Boston Scrapay Ground as if she wanted to be sent off in search of something.

Comment is hardly reasonable for the month of February was 148,533.

Li was nearly 7 O'clock when Daine sea breezes. Daylight penetrated it but little, it is true, but by opening one or two windows in the wall it would be easy to make this right, and to ventilate it sufficiently for the month of February was 148,533.

Li was nearly 7 O'clock when Daine sea breezes. Daylight penetrated it but little, it is true, but by opening one or two windows in the wall it would be easy to make this right, and to ventilate it sufficiently for the accommodation of 15 people.

Briant made a careful list of the above. Briant made a careful list of the things it contained. These were not many. The unforturnate man had been almost destitute. What had he secured from the wreck?

BUTTER.—The butter market is a little weaker in tone, but prices remain the same as last quoted. Choice fresh goods are increasing in supply. Low grades are dull and show no improvement. There is a fair demand for the best grades imitation. The average circulation of The Boston Sunday Globe for the month of February was 148,533.

Comment is hardly necessary. "Vigor, independence and money," combined with honesty and general uprightness have in reality made Tile Globe, "what it should be because the three others went to take a look nothing but odds and ends, broken spars, and while Service nibble a bit of biscuit the three others went to take a look. Nothing but odds and ends, broken spars, when the biscuit the three others went to take a look.

"What is that?"

d aDRIFT IN THE PACIFIC, a least atom. She turned round, she ran in front of her masters, looked back at them. Called them and seemed to invite them to the seast there was no way of crossing?

The lake was of considerable size, for it touched the horizon on three of its sides, as there was no way of crossing?

The lake was of considerable size, for it touched the horizon on three of its sides, as there was no way of crossing?

The lake was of considerable size, for it touched the horizon on three of its sides, as there was no expected, and it certainly was more likely to be on a continent than on an island.

"Then it must be the American continent on which we have been wrecked," said Briant.

"I always thought so," said Briant, "it was a line of water I saw to the east."

"Yes, but it was not the sea."

It was already the beginning of April, and the Southern winter is earlier than central region.

Beyond the opposite bank of the lake were other forests extending to another shore, and that shore the sea washed on all

"With tall woman and the wars of the lake serious branch of the lake seriou

A star was recognized ahead. From it a

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS.

Produce.

unforturnate man had been almost destidiately, and while Service nibbled a bit of
diately and while Service in 10 bed a bit of
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diately and while Service in 10 bed and so did not construct the construction of the service in 10 bed and the secural form the state of the benestream. Book was a lofty cilif while nede
a peak. The two sides joined at an angle-one ran by the bank of the river the
stream back was this cliff
the same as that which sutt in the bay
where the schooler was wecked? That
a more complete exploration of the district
and bogs of the marshy plain which extended out of sight to ard sight so which are scarcely be distinguished from the pools
and bogs of the marshy plain which extended out of sight to ard sight so which are scarcely be distinguished from the pools
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and bogs of the marshy plain which extended to do before starting for
the wreck.

The rist bank of the river they
be done the scarcely be distinguished the scarcely be district to the scarcely be district to

week past:

Mackerei — Extra Bloaters, mess, \$... @33.00;

No 1, do do, \$26.00@30.00; No 1, shore, \$23.00;

No 1 Bay, \$22.00; No. 2 Bay, \$21.00; No 1 medium, \$19.00. Miscellausous.

Miscellaucous.

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starch, 4@454c; coll., 251/2c. TOBACCO.—The market generally is in fair cor TOBACCO.—The market generally is in fair core.

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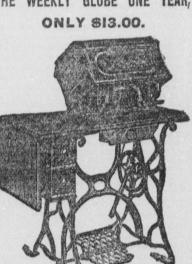
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Daily Evening Voice, 1864-1867. Daily Tribune, 1869-1869. Star, 1880-1884.

How the number of daily newspapers in the city of Boston has dwindled from 15 in 1846 to eight in 1889, is a matter for theorists to cudgel their brains alout. Some there are who contend that it is simply an illustration of the 'sur ival of the fittest." while others hold that it is a proof of the monopolistic or trustward tendency of the age. The subect is surely worthy of refection, and it is hereby laid before the altar of public opinion.

No lootprints marked the same we work the sheet of water that stretched away into the offing. Not a sail was to be seen on the horizon not a boat on the surface. The lake was deserted. If the country had been inhabited, it did not seem to be so now. Wild beasts or ruminants there were none. Two or three times in the afternoon a few birds appeared on the edge of the forest, but it was impossible to get at them.

country. He would have seen it outstrio-ping its competitors one by one, until only the Herald remained to battle with it for the leadership. He would have seen the great contest which was waged etween these two great rivals—a contest with but few paral-lels in newspaper history. And if Frederic Hudson's spirit had come to earth on July 1, 1-8, and had invested four cents in copies of the Herald and Gone he would have seen at the head of the first column on the fourth page of the former the following little legend:

1031/2 851/2

631/2

have entered the dim and shadowy beyond since 1846-the year when the He ald was

storm would not have awakened them

Meanwhile Fan had been behaving in a strange manner, as if she had at last got on a scent. Her ears were pricked up her tail wagged, and her nose was held close to the ground, as she worried about under the bushes.

"Look at Fan," said Service.
"She smells something," said Donagan, stepping toward her.
Fan had just stopped with one paw raised and her neck stretched out. Then she suddenly rushed towards a clump of trees at the foot of the cliff by the side of the lake.

Briant and his comrades followed her. A few minutes afterwards they stopped before

and the end of the forest seemed as far off as ever.

Suddenly through a gap in the trees a bright light shot through the air.

"What is that?" asked Service.

"A meteorite, probably," said Wilcox.

"No. it was a rocket," answered Briant.

"A rocket from the schooper!"

"And consequently a signal!" exclaimed Donagan, firing his gun in answer to Gordan. stick, and the search began.

In the first place the shape of the cave was noted, for there was no trace of damp, habitability. There was no trace of damp, although the only ventilation was through although the only ventilation was through the darkness.

claimed:
"What is that?"
"That?" answered Service.
"It is a game at bowls." said Wilcox,
"A game at bowls." saked Eriant in surprise. But in a moment he recognized the use of the two round stones which Wilcox had picked up. It was one of those implements of the chase known as the bolas.
Which consists of two balls tied together with a cord. and is used by the Indians of South America. When a skilful hand throws the bolas they encircle the limbs of the animal, and for a moment paralyze it so that it falls an easy prey to the hunter.
Evidently the inhabitant of the cave had made this bolas and also a lasso, a long took of leather used at shorter distances.
But who was this man? Was he an officer or a common seaman who had put his reading to profit in this way? It would be very difficult to say without further discovery.
At the head of the bed, under a rag of the clothes that Briant had thrown aside. Wilcox found a watch hung on a nail fixed in the wall.

This watch was not a common watch

Meanwhile Fan had been behaving in a straige majner, as if she had at last to do not straight the had of the had had of the had of t

S2.00@2.25.
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STARCH—The quotations for starch are: Potato starch, 4@41/ac; Corn, 21/4@23/sc; Wheat, 41/2
@51/sc.

WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET. Arrivals of live stock at. Brighton and Watertowa for the week ending Friday, Mar. 3, 1890:
Western cattle, 2823: Eastern cattle, 156; Northern cattle, 280. Total, 4259.
Western sheep and lambs, 9612; Northern sheep and lambs, 720; Eastern sheep and lambs, 200. Total, 10,541.
Swine, 26,032. Veals, 828. Horses, 664.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, live weight, for Northern and Eastern cattle ranged from \$3.00 to \$4,50.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight ranged from \$4.00@6.50.
Prices of Western cattle per 100 lbs. live weight ranged from \$3.00 to \$4.75.
Cattle for butchers' trade, 31½ to 43½ the live weight.

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